The Racine Journal.

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FURY OF FLAMES

A Big Gasoline Tank Explodes This Afternoon.

At the Engine Department of the Racine Hardware Co.

Thirty-Five Men Jump From Windows and Fly For Their Lives—Four Were Seriously Injured.

Two Men are Missing--The Loss Will Reach $150,000, Mostly in Stock--Partly Covered by Insurance.

About 2:15 this afternoon a gasoline tank in the engine room of the Racine Hardware Co. exploded. Four men were badly burned and a loss of $150,000 resulted. The tank, which is called a "carbonizer" was located on the second floor in the southeast corner of the building. Thirty-five men were at work in the department. The explosion came suddenly and without warning filling the entire department with flame and smoke. The men were obliged to jump from the windows and flee down the stairways and in other directions to save themselves from being cremated.

In a few minutes the entire building was a mass of flames. An alarm was sent, and then a second alarm, and the entire fire department responded. The injured men were F. A. King, engineer, who was terribly burned about the head, face, arms and neck; W. J. Fitch, foreman, also burned about head, face and arms, and hair singed. Al. Stratton is also seriously burned, and George Nichols had his hair and whiskers singed, his face burned black, and was otherwise injured.

The injured men were taken to the office and Dr. A. L. Buchan called. He dressed their wounds and expressed his opinion that none of the injuries would prove fatal. The injured men were then taken to their homes in the patrol wagon.

The building which is two stories high and of brick is used exclusively for the building of steam and gasoline engines. There was an enormous stock of complete engines on hand and also unfinished stock valued as about $150,000. The building is a total loss and also stock. It is believed at this hour that the fire department has the fire under control and can prevent it spreading over other buildings. Twelve streams of water are being played upon the flames. One of the members of the company states that the entire loss can be placed at $100,000 and that the loss is fairly covered by insurance in twelve different companies but the exact amount could not be given.

The fire was the worst that has been experienced at Racine Junction in its history. What caused the explosion of the gasoline tank no one appears to know. Men who were in the building state that the spread of the flames was simply terrific and that they would never have reached the open air alive had it not been for the windows. A few who were near the stairways managed to get down by that avenue. The injured men mostly jumped from the windows.

At this hour there is a rumor afloat that some of the metal and pattern workers are in the ruins. They were engaged close to the tank when the explosion occurred, and five of them have not yet been accounted for. An effort is now being made to find them.

To show how fast the fire spread on the top floor, Wm. Buchanan rushed to a window and shouted to the people below to catch him when the flames burst through the window after him. Hundreds of people are congregated about the ruins and great excitement prevails over the report that men were burned in the fire. The fire department is doing good work and will confine the fire to the engine building. The pump of the company is also doing good work.

At this hour 3:30 the fire is under complete control. All but two of the missing men have been accounted for and it is believed that these two may have been burned about the face and immediately went to their homes. Not a single thing was saved from the building the workingmen losing their clothing, tools and even dinner pails. At least a dozen were more or less burned and injured. The loss to some of them will come very heavy.

The total amount of insurance on the entire plant is $175,000 but what proportion covers the engine department is not known at present.

The total insurance on the property destroyed was: Building, $6,000; machinery, $20,000, and stock, $9,000.

Post A building being erected at Racine Junction is being rapidly pushed to completion.

This morning Paley Crane, of Union Grove arrived in city and had a warrant issued for a man named Kindrick charging him with stealing wool, about forty fleeces. Sheriff Puff left for the Grove to arrest the man.

Scale and order books for sale cheap at this office.

WILL OF J. H. POLLOCK.

Objections Made to the Same in the County Court.

A regular term of the Racine county court was held this morning, Judge E. B. Belden presiding. Many important cases came up for disposal. In the matter of the last will of James H. Pollock, objections were filed by Kearney, Phipps & Thompson, for John Pollock, R. M. Pollock, C. W. Pollock and Rosella Pollock to the probate of the will. The objections charge that the instruments offered as the last will of Mr. Pollock was not executed, acknowledged or witnessed in a manner required by law; that at the time when said instrument purports to have been executed, Mr. Pollock was not of sound and disposing mind and that he was mentally incompetent to make disposition of his property by will and that he was influenced by those who were not the natural objects of his bounty in making the disposition of his property set forth in said instrument. Palmer & Gittings are attorneys for the perponents of the will, C. R. Carpenter and Frank DeCondres, who are named as executors of the will. The matter was adjourned by agreement of attorneys to April 9 in order that testimony of witnesses living in Louisiana might be taken.

MILITARY TOPICS.

Fifteenth Annual Convention to Be Held at Milwaukee.

The fifteenth annual convention of the Wisconsin national guard association will be held at Milwaukee in the Hotel Pfister, Thursday and Friday, March 19 and 20, commencing Thursday at 1:30 p. m. It promises to be an unusually interesting session. Papers of unusual and timely interest will be read by Maj. Charles R. Boardman, Second Infantry, W. N. G.; Capt. W. P. Evans, Nineteenth infantry, U. S. A.; Capt. E. P. Andrus, Fifth cavalry, U. S. A.; and others are in the course of preparation. The topics announced at the meeting relate mainly to the annual encampment at Camp Douglas. They are:

The annual encampment. Shall a portion of the time be devoted to practice marches with shelter tents and field ovens?

In the event of the Mobilization of the troops of Illinois, Iowa and Minnesota and Wisconsin for practice with the regulars of field maneuvers and battle evolutions, should it place the annual encampment?

The program of drills, roll calls, etc., observed last camp. What changes are suggested for the coming camp?

The program of the rifle work, as observed last camp. What changes are suggested?

Is the presence of ladies as residents in camp throughout the week, a benefit or detriment to discipline?

The uniform of the army as worn today. Is it as suitable for officers of state troops as that worn in 1890?

Method of sustaining troops in camp. Should not the present mess kitchen be abolished and only field ovens and prescribed rations be allowed in future?

An invitation has been extended the officers of the university battalion and of St. John's military academy to attend the meeting.

FICKLE WOMAN.

Interesting Case Heard in Justice Morey's Court.

An interesting and complicated case was tried in Justice Morey's court yesterday afternoon and goes to show that a woman is often as changeable as the wind. About one year ago Johannah B. Jacobson had Captain Smart, of the schooner Mineral State, arrested on charge of illegitimate parentage. The gay captain was not convicted and left on his vessel.

The girl gave her child to Milwaukee parties. Recently she met and fell in love with one Chris Hanson and became engaged to marry him. But another man came upon the scene. It was James Morgan, of the Salvation Army. He was smitten on the girl and she was agreeable. An engagement followed and last Saturday they were married, the girl telling the minister that she was 19 years old when she was only 16.

Two days of married life convinced the fair Johannah that she did not love Morgan and that her heart yearned for Hanson, so she left Morgan and went home and confided in her father and the old gentleman was with her and said Hanson was his favorite.

Morgan made efforts to see his wife but failed and then he went to Justice Morey's and had a warrant issued for the father on charge of abduction. When the father was brought into court he proved himself innocent of the charge and the daughter said she wanted nothing to do with Morgan.

Then Morgan had Hanson arrested on charge of threatening his life and also of taking his own life. Hanson was found not guilty.

Now the girl wants a divorce from Morgan.

COURT AND CRIME.

Last evening the police received notice from South Milwaukee to look out for Charles Knock, wanted at that place on charge of jumping a board bill and breaking into a residence and stealing a razor. The man was formerly a barber in this city and when he left here he went under a cloud. No trace of him could be found and the supposition is that he went to Milwaukee.

Send the Racine Weekly Journal to your absent friends.

WAS ST. DAVID'S DAY

Welsh People Honor the Memory of the Patron Saint.

Supper and Entertainment at Odd Fellows Hall.

An Excellent Programme Carried Out—Annual Address of President Williams of the St. David's Society—Its Objects.

Scotchmen hold the name of the immortal Bobby Burns in reverence; Irishmen hail with delight the appearance of St. Patrick's day while the Welsh people of Racine as well as those of all parts of the world have a day of the year set apart in which the memory of St. David the patron saint of Wales is cherished and freshly impressed upon their minds.

The first day of March is St. David's day and for nine successive years the local St. Davids society has tendered a supper and entertainment in honor of his memory.

This year the day came on Sunday and the festivities were held last evening at Odd Fellow's hall on Wisconsin street where a large and appreciative audience had gathered to do honor to the occasion.

According to tradition St. David was born at the end of the fifth or the beginning of the sixth century of humble but honest parents. Having resolved upon a religious life he spent as was customary in those days a probationary period in solitude after preaching the Gospel to his countrymen. After emerging from his confinement he built a chapel at Glastonbury and founded twelve monasteries the chief one of which was one at Menevia in the Vale of Ross. At the synod of Brevy in Cardigaushire held in the year 519, St. David showed himself a strong opponent to Pelagian heresy. Subsequently he became archbishop of Caerleon-upon Usk, but transferred his see to Menevia, now called St. Davids where he died about 601.

He was celebrated for his eloquence and success in conversion. Several religious works are ascribed to him but they are no longer extant.

Supper and Entertainment.

Last evening supper was served at 6 o'clock and an elegant repast had been prepared by the ladies, to which a goodly number sat down and relished with evident enjoyment. At 8 o'clock the assembly hall was crowded and the first number on the program was the patriotic old song "America" The entire audience arose and sang the verses of the inspiring hymn.

Robert E. Williams, president of the society, then delivered the annual address, in which he re-viewed the good work accomplished by the society during the last year and spoke of the importance of the day.

A soprano solo by Miss Maggie Hughes, one of Racine's gifted soloists, accompanied by Miss Annie Peat, on the piano and Henry Weglaud on the violin, was a grand effort and was heartly applauded.

Johnny and Jessie Rowlands, two sweet little tots, sang a pleasing duet. The children responded to the hearty applause and sang another selection equal to the first effort.

Probably the gem of the evening was the solo in the Welsh language by little Miss Annie Morgan. The child has a voice as strong and sweet as many a grown person and at the conclusion of the selection she received a spontaneous encore. The little lady responded beautifully.

Miss Laura Richards executed a difficult piano solo and demonstrated that she was a musician with bright prospects for the future. On account of throat trouble, John Jones was not able to finish a recitation. A competition in impromptu reading brought out several gentlemen and their efforts to intelligently read the conglomeration of Welsh words and sentences, created much amusement for the audience. Thomas D. Howell was elected as adjudicator and the contestants were George P. Howell, Hugh J. Hughes, Dr. Williams and John O. Jones. Mr. Jones was given the award and Dr. Williams second prize.

The entertainment concluded with a song, the Welsh national air, "Hen Wlad fy Nhadau." It was led by E. O. Jones and the entire audience arose and joined heartily in the chorus. The balance of the evening was spent in social conversation and ice cream and cake was served by the ladies.

The St. David's society has upwards of 200 members, composed of all the leading Welsh people of the city.

Its objects are, benevolence and support of needy Welsh families. During the past year, nine families have been assisted. The usefulness of the society has been fully demonstrated in being able to afford immediate relief in cases of urgent necessity, and thereby saving the annoyance in making a personal solicitation to assist those in sudden and unexpected want. The present officers of the society are as follows:

President—Robert Williams.
Vice President—Charles E. Evans.
Treasurer—J. A. Williams.
Secretary—L. S. Jones.

The annual meeting of the society will be held tomorrow evening when new officers will be elected. Below is the treasurer's report, which shows the St. David's society to be in a healthy financial condition.

Receipts.

March 1, 1895, cash and securities on hand,	$671 05
Dues	58 25
Interest	26 87
Entertainment	3 34
Total	$759 51

Disbursements.

Rent of hall and janitor	$ 15 45
Relief of nine different families	89 60
Incidental expenses	16 00
Assets, city bond	500 00
Cash on hand	138 16
Total	$759 51

NEW LAW FIRM.

Law Firm of Cooper & Nelson Has Been Changed.

The law firm of Cooper & Nelson has been changed by the entrance of John B. Simmons of Lake Geneva, and Mortimer E. Walker of Racine. The firm will hereafter be known under the name of Cooper, Simmons, Nelson & Walker.

Mr. John B. Simmons of Lake Geneva, is a gentleman well known to a great many of the citizens of Racine, as during the last two years he has tried a great many cases in the circuit court of this county, and in the supreme court as counsel with Cooper & Nelson. He is well known throughout the state as a lawyer of learning and ability, having had a large and extensive practice. He is 44 years of age and was admitted to the bar in 1873, and since that time has practiced continuously in the courts of this state. The citizens of Lake Geneva have often honored him with positions of trust, he having been mayor, city attorney, and a member of the school board of that city. His reputation and standing as a lawyer and gentleman is of the highest, and he will be a valuable addition to the bar of Racine and as a citizen of this city.

Mortimer E. Walker, the junior member of the firm, is a young man born and reared in Racine county. He is a son of R. M. Walker of the town of Mt. Pleasant, and is a graduate of Racine College and of the law department of the university of Wisconsin. He was a student in the law office of Cooper & Nelson for two years prior to entering the law department in 1893, and since graduating in 1895 has been employed by Cooper & Nelson. Since entering into the practice here he has tried a large number of cases and has been very successful.

WALKED INTO A CISTERN.

Kenosha Child Rescued By Its Mother When Nearly Drowned.

A child of Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, of Kenosha, fell into the cistern last Sunday and nearly drowned. The trap door of the cistern was open and the child walked into the pantry and not seeing the opening, fell in. Luckily the mother entered the pantry, and seeing the trap door raised looked in and saw the child rise to the surface.

The New Stilb Block.

The new brick building recently erected by Peter Stilb, the enterprising south side boot and shoe dealer is now occupied from top to bottom. Mr. Stilb has one of the most commodious shoe stores in the city on the ground floor stocked with a large and diversified line of goods. The second floor has been rented to the Harmonie club, an organization affiliating with court 140, Catholic order of Foresters, and it has been fitted up into elegant lodge quarters. It is furnished new throughout and the arrangement and convenience could not have been excelled. Contrary to floating rumors, no liquor whatever will be allowed in the building, as this is expressly stipulated in the lease by the owner.

New Telephone Company.

Articles of incorporation for the Burlington Telephone company were filed in the register of deeds' office this morning. The capital stock is $5,000, and the incorporators are Charles A. Jones, Charles J. Swan, Fred Schemmer, Mathias P. Petrie. The object of the company is to operate a local telephone exchange in the town and village of Burlington.

OBITUARY.

Smader.

Mrs. Joseph Smader died at her home No. 331 Main street, about 1 o'clock this afternoon, aged 36 years. Deceased was a lady highly beloved by a large circle of friends. A husband and two children survive her.

Notice.

The republican caucus will be held at the town hall in the town of Mount Pleasant at 5 o'clock p. m. Saturday, March 7 to elect delegates to attend the county and assembly conventions.

J. E. Rowlands,
R. E. Roberts,
Committee.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

W. E. Hall was in Chicago today on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Decker, of Chicago, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gillen.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ireland, of Hubbard street, Saturday, Feb. 29th, a daughter.

Charles Griswold, of Minneapolis, Minn., is in the city spending a few days with his parents.

Mrs. Fred Jonas departed for Chicago this morning to visit her son Otto, who is sick with pneumonia.

Mr. Horace Weeks, who has been in Germany several months, is on his way home. Mrs. Weeks and children will remain in Germany until next fall.

ROME IS IN REVOLT.

Italians Are Highly Incensed at the Government.

The Terrible Slaughter of Italians in Africa Brings Trouble at Home.

Over 3,000 Italians Killed in the Attack on Abbacarima—Mobs Parade the Streets of Rome.

ROME, March 3.—The full details of the severe reverse met by the Italian forces in Africa, at the hands of the Shoans, while advancing on Abbacarima have not been received, but it appears the defeat was complete. The Italian army was divided into three columns under Generals Albertond, Aramondia and Darbormida with a brigade under General Ellena as a reserve. The Italians captured the passes leading to Adowa, the capital of Tigre and General Alberton's column then advanced on Abbacarima. It was soon afterward attacked by the Shoan army and compelled to retreat. The other columns were unable to render assistance, being engaged in defending themselves against large numbers of the enemy and eventually retired. According to one correspondent, one-half of the Italian artillary, and all ammunition and provisions lost. Other advices report 3,000 Italian soldiers killed, among them Generals Albertone and Darbormida and General Baratieri, in command of all the forces in Africa was wounded. It is rumored this evening that General Bartieri, when he became aware of the full extent of the disaster, wrote a letter to his successor. General Baldisser, and then suicided, shooting himself through the heart.

Great excitement and rage against the government is manifested by the populace, and bands of young men, parading the streets shouting "down with Christ" had to be dispersed by the police.

A FATAL FIRE.

Two Lives Lost In An Apartment Building Fire.

UTICA, N. Y., March 3.—The immense Genesee apartment building burned this morning. Mrs. David Hughes was killed by falling from a fire escape. Mrs. John Wood is missing.

A Boiler Exploded.

DANBURY, Conn., March 3.—A boiler exploded in Parks Bros. fur-cutting establishment today, starting a fire that spread to a sash and blind factory adjoining, and to other business and residence property, causing an aggregate loss of $200,000. Edward Parks, one of the proprietors, was probably fatally injured by the explosion. Frank Wood, a fireman, was injured by falling walls, and several others were injured less seriously. There is an unverified rumor that two children are missing.

OUR FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

No Further Action on the Cuban Question—May Settle the Venezuela Troubles

Washington, March 3.—There is nothing new in the Cuban affair today. The house clerk made an error in reporting the original resolution to the senate and this may occasion some delay in the bill reaching the president.

A Settlement in Sight.

It is stated that the British ambassador here and the Venezuelan minister to the United States are arranging for an amicable settlement of the differences between the two countries.

HEAVY SNOW STORM COMING.

Iowa and Nebraska Experiencing a Heavy Fall of Snow.

DES MOINES, Iowa, March, 3.—Snow has been falling steadily since midnight. It is now several inches deep. The weather here is warm and it may turn to rain.

BOONE, Iowa, March, 3.—The heaviest snow storm of the winter is raging.

OMAHA, March, 3.—Specials to the Bee from all parts of Nebraska and Western Iowa report a snow fall of three inches to a foot evenly distributed and it is still falling. Fully a foot has fallen at Omaha.

BURLINGTON DELEGATES.

BURLINGTON, Wis., March 3.—At the Republican caucuses held last evening the following were chosen delegates to the county convention, to be held at Racine, March 12: Town of Burlington—E. E. Mills, J. T. Gittings, Chauncey Bernard, Wm. Hocking, Frank Grass. Village of Burlington—Wm. Dover, E. C. Benson, H. Schwartz, Charles Jones, G. Bartholf.

DR. TATLOCK DEAD.

STAMFORD, Conn., March 3.—Rev Tatlock, D. D., secretary of the House of Bishops of the Episcopal Church of America is dead.

W. J. CAMPBELL DYING.

CHICAGO, Ill. March 3—W. J. Campbell, the Illinois member of the national Republican committee, is dying of pneumonia.

CHICAGO BANK FAILURE.

CHICAGO, March 3—The Central Trust and Savings bank assigned this afternoon. It was a small concern, and the officers claim they will pay in full.

ASSAULTED A GIRL.

Two Tramps Assaulted a Country Girl Sunday Evening.

A report reached the city today that a sixteen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schmidt, who reside near the county line, was on her way home from church Sunday evening when she was met on the lonely highway by two men, supposed to have been tramps. One of the men caught hold of her arm and made an insulting remark. She broke away and at the same time commenced to run and scream at the top of her voice. The two brutes followed and caught her and attempted to stop her cries by placing a hand over her mouth. As luck would have it three young men, also on their way from church, heard the girl scream and ran to the rescue. The tramps took to their heels when they saw the men approach and cut across fields toward the north. The young lady became hysterical and had been badly used. Her clothing was torn, face scratched, and at present she is unable to leave her home on account of the shock occasioned by the assault. Half a dozen farmers hitched up their rigs and went out in search of the two assailants, but failed to catch them.

THE LIBRARY MEETING.

To Be Held in This City March 12 and 13.

The fifth conference of the Wisconsin Library association will be held in Racine on the 12th and 13th of the present month, says the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin. All librarians, trustees of libraries and residents of cities, towns, villages and farming communities are invited to attend.

The Wisconsin legislature of 1895 enacted a law welch established the Wisconsin Free Library Commission and charged it with the duty of giving advice and counsel to all free libraries in the state, and to all committees which may propose to establish them. This commission will co-operate with the Library association in the dissemination of advice in regard to the organization of new libraries and the improvement of those already in existence.

Miss L. E. Stearns, the secretary of the new library commission, reports that free public libraries have been established at Ashland, Bayfield, Beaver Dam, Belleville, Beloit, Berlin, Black River Falls, Chippewa Falls, Depere, Eau Claire, Fond du Lac, Fort Atkinson, Grand Rapids, Green Bay, Janesville, Kenosha, La Crosse, Madison, Menomonee, Merrill, Milwaukee, Mineral Point, Monroe, Neenah, Oconomowoc, Oshkosh, Sparta, Two Rivers, Washburn, Wauwatosa and West Superior.

The state's encouragement of free libraries is commendable. Dispensaries of reading matter are important educational factors, and the problems in regard to their management are all in the direction of development.

MATRIMONIAL.

Williams—Jones.

Saturday evening, at Chicago, Lewis Jones of this city was united in marriage to Miss Jennie Williams, an estimable young lady of that place. The young couple will reside in this city, the groom being an employe of the J. I. Case T. M. company.

Two False Runs.

The fire department made two false runs between 6 and 7 o'clock last night. The first one was to the paper box factory in the Blake building on Wisconsin street. Pedestrians saw a bright light shining on the windows of the building and it looked as if the interior of the place was on fire. The chemical boys found that the light was caused by a stove door being left open. The second run was to the Retreat saloon on State street. The alarm was sent in by telephone and was caused by a chimney burning out.

Calligiostro.

Calligiostro, who will appear before the public at the Belle City Opera house Thursday evening March 5, one night only, has been the town talk wherever he has been. The Sheboygan Saturday Star Dec. 20, says: Calligiostro is certainly the greatest wonder of the age. Sheboygan Journal Dec. 30. Several persons treated by Calligiostro were interviewed by our reporter and they stated to have been entirely relieved from the disease. There is no doubt but that the healer possesses personal magnetism of a high order.

Advertise in the Daily Journal.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

OPPOSE BASE BALL.

Property Owners Kick Against Sunday Base Ball.

Mayor Janes Objects to the Salary Resolution of Ald. Harper.

A Confab on the New Telephone Ordinance—Hugh Edwards' Bill for Extras, and Other Matters of Importance.

At the regular meeting of the city council held last evening Mayor Janes occupied the chair and all of the aldermen were present except Kannenberg, of the Seventh ward.

It was an unusually interesting session, several important measures receiving the attention of the city fathers. Quite a number of spectators were also present.

Kick Against Base Ball.

During the meeting Attorney W. W. Rowlands was granted permission to address the body and at the same time present a petition, signed by thirty-five property owners in the south part of the city, protesting against certain grounds being used for a base ball park.

The gentlman defined the duties of the council on such events. The property in question is located between Eighteenth street and DeKoven avenue and Grand avenue. Petitioners understood that arrangements were being made to occupy said grounds during the coming season for Sunday base ball playing or kindred amusements. The property during the past has been used for such purposes and those residing in the locality had an opportunity to realize the disadvantage and disagreeableness to all residents within hearing range of that location, and the petitioners asked that the council take steps to prevent the use of said grounds for that purpose, especially on Sabbaths. The petitioners say it is not their aim to dictate how the participants in such sports shall spend their Sabbath, but ask that they may enjoy the same quiet and order in that neighborhood that would be maintained in the heart of the city. The petitioners allege that language is often used at games that would not be tolerated in a moment, yet those residing nearest to the spot have had to listen to it for hours at a time, or leave their homes to get away from it. The petition was referred to the judiciary committee, city attorney and aldermen of Second and Third wards.

The Mayor Objects.

Mayor Janes presented an objection to the resolution offered by Ald. Harper in favor of submitting the question of paying salaries to the mayor and aldermen to a vote of the people at the next municipal election. His objection was that salary for aldermen should not be by the meeting but by the year for the reason that aldermen do their work at committee meetings, and circumstances might prevent from attending a meeting. Also that the salary of the mayor should be not only for the time employed, but for the responsibility. He recommended that the mayor receive not exceeding $1200 each year, but no salary be paid him until the expiration of the term of the present incumbent, and that the aldermen receive not exceeding a certain sum each year. Received and filed.

Telephone Talk.

Ald. Elholm called up the report of the joint committee on the ordinance granting a franchise to the Northwestern Telephone & Electric Co., which was deferred a meeting held on November 4, the measure called up considerable discussion and Ald. Kammerer opposed the ordinance from the start.

A communication was read showing that the system just put in at Oshkosh worked to perfection. Mr. Ferdinand, of the new company, addressed the council and assured them that his company intended to put in the same system in Racine and at half the rate as that charged by the present company. After considerable chinning the report was referred back to the committee.

Hugh Edwards' Bill.

A bill of Hugh Edwads for extra work on the high school building amounting to over $2,000 caused a lively discussion. A committee reported in favor of netting the bill and the report was adopted. Mr. Edwards appeared and asked that a communication be read giving the reasons for the changes. Action on the report was reconsidered and it was referred to the Judiciary and Education committees. Mr. Edwards intimated that there would be litigation if the bill was not paid in full.

General Measures.

The ordinance in favor of the people on bonds, $40,000 general improvements; $20,000 for schools and $30,000 for paving, were adopted.

Ald. Hanson voted against and opposed the same.

The action of the Board of Public Works and Education Committee, condemning the Racine high school heater, was ratified by the council.

Ald. Harper wanted the council to reconsider their action on his salary resolution, but the motion was out of order.

Ald. Elholm got his famous Racine street ordinance adopted.

The Morris, Reichert Coal company was given until July 1st to remove their yards from the city property at the north end of Main street bridge.

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1896.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter-Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year an Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and se of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1 40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

NEW YORK'S EX-POLICEMEN.

District Attorney Fellows Takes Steps to Prosecute Them.

NEW YORK, March, 2.—District Attorney Fellows this morning took the first step toward resumption of the prosecution of the ex-police officials against whom indictments were found a year ago charging them with bribery and extortion, when the cases were placed on the calander for trial. The trial of one of the indicted men will be taken up next week and the others will follow. The men whom it is proposed now to bring to the bar are Captains Thomas Killilea, James K. Price, Edward Carpenter, Jacob Seibert, William S. Devery and Henry W. Schill, who was a subordinate of Captain Price. The friends of the accused men are hopeful of a conviction in the pending trial of Jared Flagg, Jr., on whose testimony the indictiments against the officials were found. Flagg is on trial for maintaining disorderly houses and it is the opinion of many that his conviction would mean the practical abandonment of the approaching prosecution of the ex-former police officials.

MRS. STANFORD WINS.

Case of the U. S. vs. Stanford Estate Decided by the Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, March, 2.—The supreme court handed down a decision in the suit of the United States against the estate of the late Leland Stanford. The decision is against the United States. The case was brought originally in the circuit court of the California district where a decision favorable to Mrs. Stanford was given

MINNEAPOLIS ELEVATOR BURNS

Over a Half Million Dollars Worth of Wheat Consumed.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn. March 2.—The elevator owned by the Minneapolis Terminal Elevator Co. burned this morning. It contained $600,000 worth of wheat, very little of which was saved. The building cost a quarter of a million. It is fully insured.

SNOW STORM IN FRISCO.

The First Fall of Snow in Ten Years in That City.

SAN FRANCISCO, March, 2.—The first snow fell in this city in ten years this morning. It melted as fast as it fell.

What Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has done for others for nearly two generations it will do for you. If you will try it once you will be convinced it is the best family medicine, and you will never be without it.

CALL ON NATIONAL BANKS.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The comptroller of the currency has called on the national banks for a statement of conditions at the close of business Feb. 28.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Personally Conducted Excursions to California.

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line, in upholstered sleeping cars, leave Chicago every Thursday via the North-Western Line. Low rates, picturesque route, quickest time and careful attention are advantages offered to those who join these excursions. Cost of berth only $6.00. For full information apply to Agents of the Chicago & North-Western R'y.

SPAIN MAKES AMENDS

Hastens to Assure Uncle Sam of Its Deep Regret.

On Account of the Attack on Our Consulate at Barcelona.

President Cleveland Summoned a Special Cabinet Meeting Last Evening—Harsh Press Comments From European Journals.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—Without waiting for a demand from the United States, Spain took prompt steps to make amends for the outburst at Barcelona yesterday. A cablegram was received from United States Minister Taylor at Madrid this morning. It was dated yesterday. He says the Spanish minister of state expressed his deep regret at the Barcelona affair and offered complete reparation. The dispatch added that measures were taken for protection of the United States legation. This act will doubtless tend greatly to relieve the situation, and present serious outcome of the mob's attack on our consulate at Barcelona.

Accept Spanish Disclaimer.

In view of the prompt action of the Spanish government, disavowing the incident clearly without official sanction and chargeable to irresponsible students, it is probable our government will take no further notice of the affair beyond instructing Minister Taylor to acknowledge in suitable terms, our acceptance of the Spanish disclaimer.

The Spanish minister had early information of trouble at Barcelona yesterday, and hastened to communicate the fact to Secretary Olney, with assurance that Spain could be relied on to do everything properly required to atone for the insult offered our consulate. The fact was indicated to the president and the latter in the evening to some members of the cabinet at a dinner at Olney's house. The best indication is that no serious trouble is anticipated or the fact that everything is running along in the usual quiet and formal manner in both the war and navy departments.

Special Cabinet Meeting.

NEW YORK, March 2—A Washington special says the Spanish American position was regarded so seriously by the president that he convened a special cabinet meeting last night, though under the guise of a dinner at Secretary Olney's.

The conference lasted till after ten. Olney produced important cable information. One cable was to the effect that the Spanish minister of foreign affairs would insist that the United States should disavow the action of the senate as a condition precedent to a continuance of friendly relations.

Foreign Press Comments.

PARIS, March 2.—Commenting on the Cuban situation, the Journal says: "Europe some day will have to unite against this method of applying the Monroe Doctrine" The Libre Parole expresses the opinion: "The intervention of the United States at every turn is as ridiculous as aggrevating. Spain, which compelled Bismark to recede will not retreat before Sherman, brother of the slayer of Colorado Indians."

Senates Action Condemned

MADRID, March 2.—The Heraldo says the president of the republic of Ecquadere has asked to grant the independence of Cuba. Dispatches from Havana newspapers say they unanimously condemn the action of the United States senate.

Thousands have tested the great building up power of Hood's Sarsaparilla and have found renewed strength, vigor and vitality in its use.

The Catholic Convention.

Henry Broeckor, A. Weber and J. P. Hegner were at Watertown, Wis., yesterday on business connected with the coming State Catholic convention to be held here May 24-27. On Sunday next the committees of the different Catholic societies in this city will meet at Casino hall and discuss preliminaries. Several thousand strangers will be present during the convention.

The blue bird is hailed as a harbinger of Spring. It is also a reminder that a blood purifier is needed to prepare the system for the debilitating weather to come. Listen and you will hear the birds singing "Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla in March, April and May."

Alleged Encroachment.

It is claimed that the Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad company have encroached three feet into the river in building their new dock at the north end of Lake avenue and that the Goodrich steamers will not be able to wind about.

The city attorney has been notified to look up the matter.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist; Racine, Wis.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on Thursday, to wit, on the 26th day of March, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at my office in the Court House in the city of Racine, county of Racine and state of Wisconsin, the petit jurors to serve at the regular April, 1896, term of the circuit court for the county of Racine, to be held at the court house in said city of Racine, on the second Monday, to wit, on the 13th day of April, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, will be drawn according to law.

O. E. Ahrens,
Clerk Circuit Court.

URBAN J. LEWIS DEAD.

Expires at His Kenosha Home at 1:30 This Afternoon—Sketch of His Life.

KENOSHA, Wis., March 3.—Urban J. Dewis, ex-cashier of the defunct Dan Head & Co. bank, and one of the leading business men of Kenosha, died at 1:30 this afternoon at his home in this city, of a complication of diseases. Deceased was born near Exeter, Devonshire, England, November 21, 1842. In 1875 he became a resident of Kenosha and on the 30th day of May of that year he became cashier of the Dan Head & Co. bank, which position he held until a short time before the failure of that institution a year ago. He was interested in several large business houses of Kenosha, was a republican, was a member of the Knights of Pythias and and a member of the Episcopal church. A wife and three children survive him.

FOLLOW THE SENATE'S ACTION

The House Passes the Cuban Resolutions by an Overwhelming Majority of 263 to 16.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Chairman Hitt, of the house committee on foreign affairs after a conference with Speaker Reed, decided to call up Cuban resolutions in the house today.

The first vote, on motion to proceed at once to a consideration was carried, 175 to 19.

The resolutions were finally passed by a vote of 263 to 16.

CLOSED THE PLANT.

Racine Gas Light Plant Company Quits the Electric Business.

The Racine Gas Light Company has closed its electric light plant. Patrons of the company were notified last week that no more electric lights would be furnished after Saturday night. A call at the office of the company this morning revealed that the reported closing was true. The electric light plant was put in some years ago and the opposition to the Badger was great. The fight of getting street lighting was particularly bitter and for a time the gas company had a good share of the business. But the Badger finally got it all and the Gas company devoted their attention to business lighting and at one time had 125 arc lights. But the Belle City street railway company came into the field and competition has been so strong that the Gas company decided to close their entire time to the gas business. The plant is a good one. They have two fifty-horse power gas engines; one seventy-five horse power steam engine and a number of good dynamos.

W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Wiltringer Gave Two Very Interesting Talks.

Those ladies present at the last Saturday's meeting of the Womans Christian temperance union felt themselves highly favored in being permitted to meet and listen to Mrs. Wiltringer, superintendent of the work of the L. & L. in Illinois. Mrs. Wiltringer is an earnest Christian woman, and presented her subject, "Christian Training of Children," by lessons drawn from the life of Hannah, the mother of Samuel, in a talk most interesting and impressive, that we could wish had been heard by every woman in Racine.

On Sunday afternoon the same lady gave a "chalk talk" to a large audience at the Y. W. C. A. building. She illustrated the miseries of the drink habit by graphic sketches on the blackboard drawn from the state prison, the end of wreckers and the life boat.

JONAS' MONUMENT.

Bohemian Citizens Will Erect a Handsome Monument.

A handsome monument will be placed upon the grave of the late Charles Jonas, who died at Crefeld, Germany, and was buried near Prague. It will be purchased by the Bohemians of America. Yesterday afternoon the members of the Narodni Jednota Bohemian society held a large and enthusiastic meeting and discussed the matter at length. They at once donated $50 to the fund. Bohemians all over the United States will donate liberally The cost and design will be decided upon later.

Perfect Wisdom.

Would give us perfect health. Because men and women are not perfectly wise, they must take medicines to keep themselves healthy Pure, rich blood is the basis of good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier. It gives good health because it builds upon the true foundation—pure blood.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

Demands Bonds.

Editor Racine Journal:

Permit me to make a suggestion through your paper. As the council seems to be inclined to require pay for services as aldermen, each one acting in that capacity should be required to give bonds to make the city good for all damages sustained through their ignorance in doing the city business. It really looks as though in that way we might succeed in getting men for aldermen that would use more economy in city matters.

A Taxpayer.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known Sold by John Schultz, Druggist; Racine, Wis

Mardi Gras Rates.

On February 11 and March 10, 1896, the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets at very low rates to a large number of points in Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas and Arizona. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western Ry.

CHAMPIONS AT WHIST

Heyer Duplicate Whist Club Champions of the State.

Defeated the Milwaukee Whist Club a Second Time.

Something About the Wisconsin Whist Association—Prof. Heyer Elected President—Interesting News for Lovers of the Game.

On Saturday evening the Heyer Duplicate Whist club defeated the Milwaukee Duplicate Whist club in a game played at the whist club rooms in the Postoffice block. This gives Racine the championship of Wisconsin. Twice they have beaten the Waukesha club, and tied them a third time, and the victory Saturday evening makes the second defeat for Milwaukee. Naturally, the Racine players are feeling good and they have a right to be jubilant. While the victory Saturday night was a good one, the some of the best players of the club were not in the contest. Below is the score:

	SCORE	GAME	LOSS
Milwaukee.			
North and South—			
Allen and Merrill	204	1	..
Merryman and Dixon	192	..	11
East and West—			
Keats and Moody	212	..	1
Welser and Hooker	205	..	8
Totals	813	1	20
Racine.			
North and South—			
Klein and Dietrich	204	1	..
Oberly and Gates	211	8	..
East and West—			
Palmer and Smith	212	..	1
Van Aredale and Heyer	224	11	..
Totals	851	20	1

Average North and South, 203.
Average East and West, 213.

State Whist League.

The first match in the state whist tournament under the auspices of the Wisconsin whist association, which was played in Milwaukee on Friday evening last, proved very enjoyable and successful and most auspiciously opened the long talked-of state contest. The enthusiasm aroused is so great that a number of clubs are already making arrangements to start in at the beginning of the winter season next year and play two matches at the home of each club. The following was the schedule of matches under the the auspices of the association for the present season: At Milwaukee, with Milwaukee club Friday, February 21; at Racine, March 13; at Milwaukee, with Milwaukee duplicate whist club, the Heyer whist club of Racine and the Waukesha whist club. In each match the four players of each club play a game or frame of eight hands against every other club. As there are four clubs entered, two such games are played simultaneously, using the same hands. Each game or frame counts one point for the club winning it and each tie game counts one-half a point for each of the clubs tied. The club having the highest number of points at the close of the tournament will be declared the winner and will receive a handsome trophy which will be purchased and presented by the association.

At the business meeting of the association, on Friday last, officers were elected as follows: President, Prof. K. O. Heyer, Racine; vice-president, Dr. J. R. Boyd of Waukesha; secretary and treasurer, Edwin S. Mack of Milwaukee.

Another March.

Officers of the Milwaukee Whist club are endeavoring to arrange a match with Racine players in which sixteen tables will be played. The match, if it comes off, will probably take place at Racine, as Milwaukee players can return from there on the midnight train, while Racine players are compelled to remain over night when they go to Milwaukee for an evening's game.

OBITUARY.

Sheehan.

Died at her home on North Main street, Miss Mamie Sheehan in the 35th year of her age, February 29 at 7:45 p. m. Mamie, as she was affectionately called by her friends, was a woman of sterling qualities, kind and good, beloved by all who chanced to know her. She was born in Kenosha in 1860, but has been a resident of Racine since childhood. Through many trials and tribulations she has at last come to her rest. Consumption that dread disease, laid its hands upon her about a year ago, and through a long and painful illness, she manifested patience and submission to her Master's will. A mother, a sister and a brother survive to mourn the loss of a devoted daughter and loving sister. She was a devout and faithful member of St. Patrick's church, from whence the funeral will take place Tuesday morning at 9 a. m.

Grant her, O Lord, eternal rest and let perpetual light shine upon her.

Schneider.

Henry Schneider died at his home, 606 Randolph street, Feb. 29, of apoplexy, aged 71 years. The funeral will take place from the house at 1:30 tomorrow afternoon, and at 2 o'clock from the German Lutheran church on Villa street.

Joined the Jonah Club.

The Jonah club held an interesting meeting Saturday night at Elkin's hall. Two new candidates, Messrs. Youngmaker and Bjorkevin, were initiated as members of the club at the conclusion of which there were speeches and refreshments were served by Caterer Anderson.

Taken in Time.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has achieved great success in warding off sickness which, if allowed to progress, would have undermined the whole system and given disease a strong foothold to cause much suffering and even threaten death. Hood's Sarsaparilla has done all this and even more. It has been taken in thousands of cases which were thought to be incurable, and after a fair trial has effected wonderful cures, bringing health, strength and joy to the afflicted. Another important point about Hood's Sarsaparilla is that its cures are permanent, because they start from the solid foundation of purified vitalized and enriched blood. But it is not what we say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story.

COLLIDED WITH A STREET CAR.

Sunday Afternoon Smash-Up Near Wisconsin and Fourteenth Streets.

About 5 o'clock yesterday morning a Wisconsin street electric car, David McLenan, motorman, collided with a horse and buggy at the corner of Wisconsin and Fourteenth streets. In the buggy was Miss Jennie Hall and Nels Peterson of Kenosha. The couple came to Racine for a ride. At the time of the accident they were driving west on Fourteenth street and the street car was running north. Apparently the horse was driven recklessly. At any rate the driver attempted to cross the track and turn north in front of the car which, passengers say was not running fast. The car struck the rear wheel of the buggy and the horse broke away and ran quite a distance. Mr. Peterson was thrown high in the air and landed on the street several feet to one side. The buggy was completely wrecked and the girl was caught and rolled up in the debris. Motorman McLenan turned off the current and stopped the car before it had run many feet. Joseph Carroll and others were in the car and all believed that the girl had been killed. She was extricated from the wreck and did not appear to be much injured, but badly scared. She was able to walk away with the assistance of others

Peterson, her companion, escaped with a few bruises. The buggy was a sorry looking sight, there hardly being a whole piece of it left.

Dr. A. L. Buchan attended the patients and reports that they were badly shaken up and frightened, but not seriously hurt.

The girl gave her name as Jennie Hall and the man Nels Peterson. Motorman McLenan, who is one of the most careful men in the employ of the company, says that there were two rigs. The first buggy to cross the track and turn south was drawn by a gray horse. Then came the other rig. The car was running very slowly and the gong was sounded repeatedly. The horse dashed upon the track and the driver made an attempt to turn south and the car struck the rear wheel. Before running its full length the car stopped. Had the rig gone straight ahead or turned north no accident would have happened.

Joseph Carroll, E. C. Peck, George West and others who were on the car say that the motorman was not to blame. The horse was taken to Kenosha and Miss Hill and Johnson left for home during the evening.

CHAUTAUQUANS JOIN HANDS.

Hold a Joint Meeting in Honor of John W. Corse's Birthday.

On invitation, the members of the College Avenue and Eugene Field Chautauquan circles held a joint meeting Saturday evening, at the home of James Corse, 940 Racine street, to commemorate the eleventh birthday of John W. Corse. That the latter gentleman has had but eleven birthdays may seem strange, but nevertheless Mr. Corse has not been as fortunate in having birthdays as his fellow men. Unfortunately, he was born on the 29th of February, forty-four years ago, and during these many years on earth he has had but a single birthday in four years. What made the gathering of his friends so much more important was the fact that John will not have another birthday until 1904, eight years hence.

After the regular weekly Chautauquan lessons had been pursued, an excellent pre-arranged programme was carried out. It consisted of a piano solo, selected, by Miss Ida Diehl; review, "Footprints of Washington," Miss Tillie Thorkelson; vocal solo, selected, Miss Edith James; review, "American Letters," Miss N. Gorton; recitation, John Weichers; review, "Sunday Reading for March 1," Miss Lizzie Gunther; song, with violin obligato, selected, Miss S. Roberts; review, "First Steps in Human Progress," Samuel Wadmond; violin solo, Henry Wiegand, and social entertainment.

A printed list containing thirty-one anagrams, which, correctly transposed, formed the names of the important cities of the United States, was presented to each member, and it created much amusement for the guests as they endeavored to solve the different names.

Refreshments were served and all departed before midnight, wishing Mr. Corse many happy returns of the day. It was one of the most pleasant evenings spent in the annals of the Chautauquans, and all were loud in their praise of the hospitable manner in which they were entertained. Unique souvenir programmes were presented to each guest.

"A crick in the back," a pain under the shoulder-blades, water brash, billiousness, and constipation, are symptoms of disordered stomach, kidneys, liver and bowels. For all ailments originating in a derangement of these organs, take Ayer's Pills.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rowley, a daughter.

J. G. Fish of Clinton, Iowa, was in this city today.

Mrs. Charles Pike, who has been sick, is able to be up and about.

Mrs. F. B. Beswick left for Oshkosh for a few weeks visit.

Mrs. Louis Johnson and babies have returned from a visit at Chicago.

FLOOD NOTES.

WATERBURY, Conn., March 2.—Owing to washouts by floods there has been no railway communication between this city and Winsted since Saturday afternoon.

LEWISTON, Me., March 2.—The bridge connecting Auburn and Lewiston has been swept away. The Androscoggin is higher than ever known before.

POUHKEEPSIE, N. Y., March 3.—A great ice gorge has formed on the tracks of the New York Central, between Hudson and Albany. No trains are running between these points.

The Finest Cake

In the World is made with

Horsford's Baking Powder.

Use one-third less quantity than other powders require and the Cake will be remarkably light, of fine texture, and will retain its fresh condition longer than when any other powder is used.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN.

Rev. David B. Cheney Visits the Play Houses.

Does it Mean a Crusade Against Sunday Theatres.

Managers Have Received no Notice—Rev. Mr. Cheney Refuses to Talk About the Matter—Admits Nothing.

There was a little stir down at the Belle City opera house last evening when Rev. David B. Cheney, of the First Baptist church, and Mr. Cahoon, a member of the church stepped into the auditorium. "The Alsatian" was the play being presented and those who saw Rev. Cheney believed that he was there to secure evidence with a view to commencing a crusade against Sunday night theatres. The reverend gentleman and Mr. Cahoon did not say a word to any person They simply took a position and looked over the audience and saw a part of one act and left. Naturally many in the audence slid down behind seats for fear they might be seen and called as witnesses.

After leaving the opera house the reverend gentleman and companion repaired to the Lakeside Auditorium where a stock company was giving a performance.

At this play house the gentlemen were obliged to pay an admission price. Both houses possibly had between 700 and 800 present.

Nothing was said at this place and the two gentlemen left as quietly as they entered. Naturally the visit has caused a ripple of excitement throughout the city and everybody is wondering what it means.

Rev. Mr. Cheney was seen this morning and admitted that he visited the two play houses. He was not communicative, however, and intimated that he went down on his own hook and that it was none of anybody's business.

He would neither admit nor deny that he was there in the interests of the Civic Federation, in fact he had nothing to say.

When asked whether he was gathering facts for the purpose of delivering a sermon on Sunday he said that people seemed to know more about it than he did.

Whatever the object of the visit was cannot be known until the Rev. Mr. Cheney sees fit to make it public.

With but little care and no trouble, the beard and mustache can be kept a uniform brown or black color by using Buckingham's dye for the whiskers.

CITY BREVITIES.

A case of diptheria is reported at No. 1417 Clark street.

Andrew Paterson of 1304 Sixteenth street fell from a car of lumber at the Mitchell, Lewis & Co. yards and sustained severe injuries.

The funeral of A. Lorenz was held at 2 o'clock this afternoon and was largely attended. The members of the Calumet club, of which deceased was a member, were present in a body.

Plans are in the hands of building contractors for the construction of a church parsonage for the German Evangelical Lutheran Emanual church. The building is to cost about $1,500 and will be erected on Superior street.

The funeral of the late John Kelch, whose body was brought to this city from New York, took place from the Mound Cemetery chapel yesterday afternoon and was attended by a large number of friends and relatives.

Michael Doyle was taken suddenly sick at the Lakeside Auditorium last evening. He was removed to the chemical engine house and rubbed and given water by his friends, after which he was able to walk home and is all right today. When first taken ill it was feared that the young man would die.

Curt Phipps was admitted to practice law in this circuit, in the circuit court this morning. His name was presented by D. B. Flint. Mr. Phipps is a gentleman who came from Lexington, Ky., and becomes a member of the law firm of Kearney & Thompson.

The Catholic Order of Foresters will move into their new hall in the Stilb block on Villa street this evening.

An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. George Kaubhofer died last night at their home on Douglas avenue. Funeral tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock.

Justice Morey performed two marriages Saturday evening. One was Chicago parties and the other a military affair and must be kept quiet.

The members of the Minister's Association hold a meeting at the Y. M. C. A. building this morning. Rev. Mr. Shneider read an interesting paper and the usual business incident to such gathering came up for consideration.

MAY BE M'KINLEY DELEGATES.

Arkansas Republicans to Select Delegates to the National Convention.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., March 2.—The Republicans of Arkansas are taking possession of Little Rock today for their state convention which will asemble tomorrow to select four delegates and four alternates to the St. Louis convention. The convention will be the largest one ever held by the Republicans of Arkansas the total number of delegates exceeding 300, selected on the basis of one delegate for every 200 votes cast for Harrison in 1892 and one for every 200 votes or fraction thereof of 100 or more, in addition to one delegate at large for each county.

Although agents for more than one of the candidates for the Republican presidential nomination are understood to have made an active canvas of the state in the interest of their candidacy, it is the prevailing opinion that there will be no opposition in the convention tomorrow to instructing the delegates to the national convention for McKinley. The indications are that the proposition will be carried by a unanimous voice.

REBEL FORCES ROUTED.

A Bloody Battle Takes Place in Nicaragua—500 Rebels Killed or Wounded.

(Copyrighted by the Associated Press.)

—MANAGUA, Nicaragua, March 3.—After six hours fighting at Materias and Nagarote, the government forces under Generals Spaiz and Estrada, completely routed the rebels under General Crtiz and captured a portion of the rebel artillery. The rebel force numbered a thousand of whom five hundred were killed or wounded. The government lost considerably less.

POPE LEO'S BIRTHDAY.

Congratulatory Letters Received From all Parts of the Globe.

ROME, March 2.—Pope Leo today celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday and the eighteenth anniversary of his coronation.

Numerous congratulatory letters and messages were received at the Vatican from all parts of the world. Cardinal Rampolla in behalf of the college of cardinals, offered his holiness congratulations, and the pope, who appeared to be enjoying good health though he was visibly weakened since his last birthday, expressed his thanks and bestowed his benediction upon the assemblage. Scores of Catholics of Rome, and others who had journeyed long distances to join in the congratulatory demonstration, assembled with the prelates, archbishops, cardinals and other members of the pontifical court, and the appearance of the venerable pontiff in the basilica was the signal for vivas, hearty and prolonged. All present were visibly affected.

RUN DOWN AND KILLED.

Three Young People Lose Their Lives in a Collision.

IRWIN, Pa., March, 2.—Miss Pauline Clarke, Miss Mary Greeves and Richard Garland, returning from an entertainment in a carriage were run down by a train and all instantly killed.

thin?

Thinness is often a sign of poor health. A loss of weight generally shows something is wrong. If due to a cough, cold, any lung trouble, or if there is an inherited tendency to weak lungs, take care!

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is a fat-food and more. It causes such changes in the system that the gain is permanent and improvement continues even after you cease taking it. Sound flesh; rich blood; strong nerves; good digestion; aren't these worth a thought?

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (*Ask your doctor.*) This is because it is always *palatable*—always *uniform*—always *contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.*

Insist on Scott's Emulsion with trade-mark of man and fish.

Put up in 50-cent and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

SYMPATHY FOR CUBA

Cuban Day in Both Branches of Congress.

There Is no Doubt But Belligerent Rights Will Be Granted.

Ohio's Senior Senator Has But Kind Words for the Cause of Freedom—Other Senators Follow in the Same Strain.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—Senate: Without waiting for the expiration of the morning hour, the Cuban resolutions were taken up but the floor was yielded for the adoption of the conference report on the pension appropriation bill and the passage of a bill relating to anchorage and movement of vessels in St. Mary's river, then with a full attendance and galleries packed, Lindsay (Ky. Dem.) addressed the senate on the Cuban resolution. He favored recognizing the independence of Cuba, and also active intervention if necessary to secure such independence. Sherman followed, closing the debate. He said he felt the time had come when the United States must intervene to put an end to a crime almost beyond description. He referred to several pamphlets presented by Estrada Palma, the Cuban representative in this country, showing the insurgents not scattered or an unorganized band but had an organized army, legislature and a president, a man of high character. It was as complete an organization as the United States had during the revolutionary war. He said he did not favor Cuban annexation to the United States, but strongly favored this annexation to Mexico or kindred people.

Sherman declared Weyler's talk of exterminating Cubans showed him to be a demon rather than a gentleman. The galleries broke into loud applause as the senator added, "If this continues no earthly power can prevent the people of the United States from sweeping over it from end to end, driving out those barbarians."

Gallinger followed Sherman with strong appeal for recognizing Cuban independence.

PULLMAN CO. WILL FIGHT.

Opposed to the Corliss Bill of Reducing Their Revenue.

Washington, D. C. Feb. 28—The intention of the Pullman Palace Car company to fight with all the energy and sources at its command, any attempt at reduction by national legislation of the prices of sleeping car berths was evidenced today by the appearance of its legal representatives for the house committee on interstate commerce at its hearing of arguments on the bill introduced by by Congressman Corliss, of Michigan. The Corliss bill provides for the placing of sleeping cars under the regulation of the interstate commerce commission, that that body may investigate complaints and make regulations governing sleeping cars as they do passenger and freight rates.

In addition, the bill provides that it shall be unlawful for any porter or other servant of the sleeping car companies to receive tips from passengers, and the bill also contains the usual regulations to prevent the making up of upper berths before they are sold. The sleeping car companies, both the Wagner and Pullman, are anxious to defeat the bill. The railroads have generally refrained from but expressing an opinion on the subject, it is known they do not favor a general reduction in sleeping and parlor car rates as it would have a tendency to cheapen the service. They favor, however, a difference in the price of the two berths, but, if this cannot be secured they would hardly throw any obstacles in the way of the Corliss bill, providing for a general reduction.

PLATT'S INJURIES SERIOUS.

The New York Politician Is in Bad Condition as the Result of a Fall.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—The injuries which Thomas C. Platt received on Wednesday by falling on an icy pavement are regarded as serious. Mr. Platt has been unable to bear weight upon his injured limb. If there is no improvement today a consultation of physicians will be called.

THANKS TO UNCLE SAM.

Venezuelan Congress Appreciates the Efforts of Our People.

CARACAS, Venezuela, Feb. 28.—Both houses of congress passed resolution thanking the government and people of the United States for their attitude on the boundary dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela.

VIOLATED NEUTRALITY LAWS.

Officers of the Steamer Horsa Found Guilty by a Jury.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb 28.—A jury found Captain Wiberg and Mates Peterson and Johansen guilty in the Federal court of violating the neutrality laws by carrying an armed expedition to Cuba on the steamer Horsa.

Marriage at Salem.

SALEM, Wis., Feb. 28.—Miss Mamie Stocker, daughter of Bradley F. Stocker, and Mr. G. Van Wie were married last evening at the home of the bride's parents in Brighton. Mr. and Mrs. Van Wie will settle on a farm in Brighton.

St. David's Day.

The members of St. David's society will celebrate St. David's day on Monday next. In the evening they will tender a grand entertainment and concert at Odd Follow's hall on Wisconsin street. The programme and other particulars will be printed tomorrow.

HE ROBBED A BANK.

Man Who Robbed a Bank in Spain Ten Years Ago Run Down in Mexico.

GUANAJUATO Mex., Feb. 28.—Juan P. Vertuga, a Spanish merchant has been arrested at Ibarra a mountain town north of here, on charge of committing a bank robbery in Spain ten years ago. He is alleged to have stolen $4,000 and fled the country. He was traced to New York, thence through the western states of the United States, thence to Cuba, south America and Mexico. Vertuga has been living at Ibarra for two years and made great display of wealth in the little town. He will be taken back to Spain.

IT IS NOW A LAW.

Gov. Upham Affixes His Signature to the Apportionment Bill—Legislature Adjourns.

MADISON, Wis, Feb. 28—This morning, Gov. William H. Upham signed the apportionment bill and it became a law. Immediately after, both houses adjourned sine die.

A FIGHT FOR DELEGATES.

McKinley and Morton Forces Striving for Florida's Support.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla. Feb. 28.—The managers of McKinley's campaign do not purpose that the Florida Republican convention, which will assemble next Wednesday to select delegates to the St. Louis convention, shall declare for Governor Morton for the presidency if they can help it. To contradict the effect of the active canvass which agents of the New York governor have been carrying on among Florida Republicans for the last month or longer, the McKinley people are preparing to have the city papered with McKinley's lithographs when the convention assembles, and an eastern manufacturer is understood to have sent a room-sized barrel of McKinley buttons and badges for distribution among the delegates. There is no doubt but that both candidates are putting forth their best efforts to capture the Florida convention, not because of its importance in itself, but for the influence its declarations may have on the Republicans of other states of the south, all of which are to hold their conventions subsequent to that of Florida. Should Wednesday's convention declare for Morton, it is thought the New Yorker's boom will take on new life in the south, while on the other hand, a pronouncement in favor of McKinley will be regarded as arguing well for the strength of the Ohio candidate in the south generally.

MISSOURI DEMOCRATS.

Sound Money Wing of the Party to Hold a Conference.

ST. LOUIS, Mo. Feb. 28.—It will be a well-attended conference which the sound money wing of the Democratic party of Missouri will hold here tomorrow, judging from the number of prominent sound money Democrats who have registered at the Planters today. Every section of Missouri will be represented and the conference will also be graced by the presence of of several Illinois Democrats of note who hold the same views on the financial question as those expounded by ex-Governor Francis and his followers. It is the opinion of those already here that the sound money men have full control of the Sedalia convention which will select delegates to the national convention. The managers of the conference have completed their arrangements for the big mass meetings at the exposition tomorrow night which is designed to give a strong impetus to the sound money movement in this part of the country. Speeches will be made by Senator Palmer, of Illinois, and a number of prominent sound money Democrats of Missouri.

SILVER WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

Capt. and Mrs. Richard Griffith Surprised by Their Friends.

Captain Richard Grillith, commander of the schooner Belle, has had many a thrilling experience on the water, but he experienced one last night on dry land which completely took the wind out of his sails and left him in a dead calm.

Yesterday was the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage. About thirty members of Lily of the West Lodge No. 33, Daughters of Rebecca, tendered him and his estimable wife a genuine surprise at their home on Highland avenue. Captain Griffith was quietly seated at his home surrounded by his family, and it is said, was complaining of how warm it was in the house. Suddenly raps were heard on every window and door and the captain leaped to his feet, thinking that there was a fire. Imagine his surprise when immediately after the intruders swarmed into the house from every door, with the reminder that it was the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage or silver wedding. The guests were cordially received and a very pleasant evening was spent.

There was cards and games and refreshments were served. At a late hour the guests departed and wished Mr. and Mrs. Griffith many more happy wedding anniversaries.

OBITUARY.

Keith.

James P. Corse received a telegram from New York city today, announcing that John Keith, a former well known resident of this city, had died in a hospital at that place. The message was from a sister of the deceased and it said that the body would be brought here for burial. Mr. Keith was a man between forty and fifty years of age. From this city he went to Chicago, thence to California and New York.

OVER 600 PRESENT

At the Reception and Entertainment Last Evening.

Given at the Rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association.

An Excellent Programme Presented—The New Band Heard For the First Time—A Success in Every Way.

The Eurosophian Literary and Debating society of the E. L. Casterton commercial school and the reception committee of the Y. M. C. A. held a successful joint entertainment.

The attendance was very large and the applause frequent and exceedingly liberal.

Every room in the building was used for the entertainment of the guests. In the gymnasium a game of basket ball was played between the Whites and Blacks, which, after a long and spirited contest resulted in a tie.

The Y. M. C. A. band played before a Racine audience for the first time. Their rendition of popular selections were very masterly and won much merited applause. The public expressed the hope of hearing them again at no distant date.

The Shadow Pantomimes by Messrs. Browne and Washburn delighted the audience and frequent outbursts of laughter showed that this number was thoroughly appreciated. Mr. W. R. Williams' piano solo was was enthusiastically applauded.

His artistic touch and ease of execution proved him to be a master of his art.

There was nothing on the program which drew out such rounds of applause as the session of the celebrated White Minstrels. Many original jokes were brought out and many popular songs were well sung by them.

The last thing on the program was a debate, "Resolved, that it is Not Necessary to Have a Y. M. C. A. in Racine."

Mr. E. L. Casterton had the debate in charge, and E. Evans, Dr. Traver and Mr. Willis Cahoon were appointed judges

The affirmative was defended by Chas. Konnak and Chas. Lathrop, representatives of the Eurosophian Literary and Debating society of the E. L. Casterton commercial school, and the negative by John Weichers and A. Linck, representatives of the Y. M. C. A. After a half hour's interesting and exciting contest, in which severe criticisms of Y. M. C. A. work were numerous and praises strong, the question was left with the jury who decided it unanimously in favor of the negative.

While the jury were deciding the contest, Prof. W. R. Bennett, of Chicago, gave an amusing lesson in German.

The young ladies of the school appropriately and artistically decorated the college rooms with school colors and American flags, and sold candy, lemonade and ice cream.

The entertainment was suggested by the E. L. Casterton commercial school and the whole of the proceeds went toward the support of the Y. M. C. A.

It is estimated that 600 people were present and inspected the rooms.

The Charades were held in the parlor and lecture room, basket ball in the gymnasium, bowling in the alley, the orchestra was on the third floor to the left, refreshments served on the third floor to the right and the music in the second floor to the left.

During the past year the average attendance at the Y. M. C. A. has been about 35, and total membership is between 500 and 600.

The new brass band is a creditable organization and has been under the direction of Prof. Rawson, a gentleman who stands high in the musical world. The members are Andrew Olson, George P. Klein, H. W. Jaffke, Carle Brown, Nels Olson, Jacob Born, Clinton George, Milard George, John P. Zibres, William Pail, George Harris, George B. Freeman, O. C. Christenson, John Olson, Peter Buengers, Billy Prok, Paul Grocerer; assistants, Mr. Stromm and Jacob Olson.

The music last evening stamped the band as first class and they will at once take a place in the front rank of Racine's musical organzations.

Secretary Rottmann, of the Y. M. C. A. was proud of the grand success of the affair and he deserves high praise for his able work in building up the deserving association.

A FALSE REPORT.

Sent Out About the Waterworks Meeting at Oshkosh.

William H. Laing, superintendent of the Racine Water Company, returned from Oshkosh yesterday afternoon where he has been attending the Wisconsin Waterworks association. A report was sent out from Oshkosh that it was a meeting for the purpose of organizing against municipality ownership and the tendency toward hostile legislation on the part of cities. Mr. Laing said to a representative of the Journal this morning that such reports are false in every way. The association was organized simply for the mutual exchange of ideas, etc. The meetings are not secret, but open to everybody. All persons connected with waterworks plants can become members and meetings will be held twice a year. During the entire meeting not a word was spoken in regard to organizing against municipality ownership.

That Insane Man.

Sheriff Pugh received information this morning that the insane man arrested at the Chicago & Northwestern railroad depot, who imagines himself a locomotive, and train of cars, is from the Cook County asylum. He was discharged from that institution last January. He

THE PUGH WILL CASE.

Will be Appealed to the Circuit Court and Tried.

As was briefly announced in these columns last evening, Judge Belden, of the county court, decided that the last will of the late Abram Pugh was valid. In giving his decision Judge Belden said that the evidence introduced was all in favor of the competency of the testator and utterly failed to prove any undue influence exerted over the testator. He held that the evidence showed that the testator was competent, that there was no undue influence used and that the will had been properly executed.

The will was then admitted to probate and John C. Davies was named as executor and his bond was fixed at $30,000.

In conversation with Attorney C. C. Gittings this morning he said that the case would be appealed to the circuit court. He further said that the contestants did not introduce any evidence whatever; they simply called the witnesses of the opposing side and that when the case came on in the circuit court they would show their side of the case.

RACINE DOING WELL.

Business Better Than in Many Other Cities.

Joseph Schrooder has just returned from an extended trip in southern Wisconsin. He reports the mercantile trade very quiet wherever he went, and says that Racine is doing the best of any of the southern or central cities of Wisconsin, and he has taken in more than a dozen different cities, the purpose of his visits being the inspection of Knights of Pythias lodges at Ft. Atkinson, Watertown, Whitewater, Evansville, Oregon, Albany, Brodhead, Monroe, Darlington, Mineral Point, Platteville, Richland Center, Belmont, Prairie du Chien, Stoughton, Waukesha, etc., etc., and none are as lively as Racine.

COURT AND CRIME.

Yesterday afternoon a telephone message was received at the police office that a drunken man had entered the residence of Coroner C. F. Stripple, on Sixteenth street, and abused his daughters and other members of the family. The patrol wagon went up and it was ascertained that the man was named Kennedy and that he is one of the proprietors of the Blue front saloon. His partner went over and took him out of the house before the wagon arrived. As the man was in his saloon and denied having entered the place the officers did not arrest him. Today a warrant was issued for his arrest.

PERE MARQUETTE STATUE.

A Likeness of the Missionary Explorer Unveiled at Washington Today.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 28.—Distinguished statesmen, literaturers, artists and churchmen thronged Statuary hall of the capitol a noon today to take part in the exercises attending the unveiling of the statue of Father Marquette, erected by the state of Wisconsin. The ceremonies began with an invocation by Archbishop Katzer of Milwaukee, after which a lengthy address on the life and character of the great French missionary explorer was delivered by F. Hopkinson Smith, the writer and artist. Among those who witnessed the unveiling were Senators Vilas and Mitchell, the Wisconsin delegation in the house of representatives; James Bardon, of Superior; J. W. Losoy, of La Crosse and Frederick Layton comprising the monument committee.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

Will Hold a Convention at Ann Street Chapel.

The executive committee of the Prohibition party of Racine county will hold a county conference and mass convention at the Ann Street chapel tomorrow. The conference will be opened at 9:30 a. m., and be addressed by C. F. Cronk of Madison, chairman of the state Prohibition committee, and by Dr. E. L. Eaton, of this city. After the addresses general discussions will be had on the present status of the reform and future work of the party. At 1:30 p.m. the convention will be called to order and proceed to the election of delegates to the state convention to be held in Eau Claire, May 13th and 14th, and the appointment of a county committee for the ensuing two years.

TO BE RE-MODELED.

Schlitz Brewing Company Reaching out Again.

The Schlitz Brewing company has purchased the Tholen block at the corner of Wisconsin and Sixth streets, formerly occupied by William Murphy as a sample room. It is said $7,600 was paid for the property. The Schlitz company will remodel the building at a cost of $3,000 and make it one of the handsomest buildings on the street. There is a report in circulation, but cannot be verified that the Pabst Brewing company is after a corner on Sixth street. Real estate agents have no information as to what block it is.

TIDAL WAVE.

Said to Have Occurred at the River Last Night.

About 11:30 o'clock last night there was a small tidal wave down at the river. The water suddenly rose about one foot above the usual level and in twenty minutes had receded over three feet. Then it gradually came up again and has remained at the stage it has held for three months past. Persons who witnessed the occurrence claim that the water acted as if there was a strong current running in and out of the river. Small boats nearly rung from their fastenings.

WAS A DOUBLE EVENT

Joyous Occasion of Willing Workers and Lend-a-Hand Club.

Pastor Grier Presented With Cake and Flowers.

R. B. Sigafoos Gave an Excellent Talk—Miss Sheldon Also Spoke and Mrs. L. D. Miller Talked on "Health and Dress."

The Willing workers gave their regular monthly tea last evening. Well, that means that some 200 persons had a fine supper and a jolly good time. The large parlors were filled by the sonsons of people who were anxious to taste the dainty supper prepared. After nearly all had been attended to, Rev. Grier at last sat down perfectly unconscious that that action meant anything to anyone else but himself. But it was his birthday and he did not suppose that any of the Willing Workers knew about it. But they did—they knew everything. And while the unconscious pastor was enjoying himself, the bell rang for silence and Mr. R. B. Sigafoos came forward and in a most delicate speech presented the astonished dominie with a birthday cake.

The cake was a genuine Angel's food, and brightly burning upon it well, never mind how many candles. Mr. Grier was completely taken by surprise but he was equal to the occasion and made an appropriate speech.

"This action of the ladies was but an exterior manifestation of a love that had brought him more pleasure than almost any love that had ever entered his life and had made possible this church which we love so much," he said. The entire audience united in a chorus of "Many happy returns." A beautiful bouquet was also presented to the pastor

After the supper the people adjourned to the church proper where the meeting of the Lend-a-Hand club was to be held.

An Evening For Young Ladies.

At the Lend-a-Hand club last evening, R. B. Sigafoos gave a most excellent talk upon 'What a Man Does Not Like to See in a Young Woman." He said that he found very little to criticize in the ladies. He would prefer to have a chance at the young men and he was glad that women were beginning to become independent of men and could earn their own living. The president then introduced Miss Sheldon secretary of Y. W. C. A. who gave a paper upon the theme, "Some Conditions of Success." Success is never attained, but we can use the word achievement. There were two conditions, purpose and drudgery. No success could be achieved without deep purpose. What that purpose was is determined in life.

Mrs. Louis Miller was introduced and presented a paper upon "Health as Affected by Dress." No outline of this paper can do it justice. It was a marvel of clearness and delicacy. Every woman present felt the truth of her remarks and for those present there will come better things from now on. The president announced that next Tuesday the club would have an evening with the educators, Prof. Soole and others.

Arrangements have been completed with Prof. Phillips, of Chicago to come to Racine and bring an assistant to present two dramatic scenes. "His Wife's Adolater" and "One For You and Two For Myself." They will be given Saturday evening, March 7, under the auspices of the Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church.

A SPECIFIC
—FOR—
La Grippe, for Colds, Coughs,
AND LUNG TROUBLES,
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

"Two years ago, I had the grippe, and it left me with a cough which gave me no rest night or day. My family physician prescribed for me, changing the medicine as often as he found the things I had taken were not helping

me, but, in spite of his attendance, I got no better. Finally, my husband,—reading one day of a gentleman who had had the grippe and was cured by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,—procured, for me, a bottle of this medicine, and before I had taken half of it, I was cured. I have used the Pectoral for my children and in my family, whenever we have needed it, and have found it a specific for colds, coughs, and lung troubles."—EMILY WOOD, North St., Elkton, Md.

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Owen, John W., 532 Monument Square.
Hand & Plott, 510 Monument Square.
Palmer & Gittings, over Manfg. Nat'l bank.
Lee, W. E., Manfg. Nat'l bank block.
Ritchie & Heck, over Com'l & Savings bank.
Wentworth, John T., 437 Main street.
Kearney, Thomas M., 524 Monument Square, over First National bank.
Judd, A. Cary, 339 Main street.

Architects.
Flegel, A. L., 220 Fifth street.
Chandler, J. C., room 4, Baker block.
Davis, D. R., 305 Sixth street.

Bakery and Confectionery.
Schulz, O. B., 282 Main street.

Bicycles and Gasoline Stoves Repaired.
Hall, Spencer, 409 Main street.

Banks.
Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.
Union National Bank, 500 Monument Square.

Carpenter, Contractor and Builder.
Hocking, Josiah, shop 330 Wisconsin street, residence 105 Tenth street.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery and Toys.
Hass, Geo. A., 507 Sixth street.

Crockery, Glassware and Lamps.
Hinrichs, B., 523 Monument Square.

Dentists.
Clifford, F. L., 434 Monument Square, over U. S. express office.
E. B. Washburn & Son, 502 Monument Square.
Armitage, J. E., 209 Sixth street.

Druggists.
Kirkby, W. R., 405 Sixth street.
Robinson Drug Co., 205 Sixth street, 1315 Washington avenue, 606 State street.

Engravers.
Lange, O. E., 548 State street.

Fire Insurance.
Glens Falls Insurance Co., L. C. Klein, Agt., 512 Wisconsin street.

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers.
Thronson-Hanson Furniture Co., 311-313 Main St.

Graduate Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler.
Connor, P. M., 304 Wisconsin street.

Hotels and Restaurants.
Wagner House, 416 Main street.

Hugness.

A. LOBDELL,
Wholesale manufacturer.
Fourth street.
Send for a $12.00 single harness, subject to approval.
Patent check books and terrets, if desired.
See what we can do for you.

Wall Paper, Paints and Oils.
Tate, W. B., 435 Main street.
Langlois & Co., 410 Main street.

Insurance, Loans, and Real Estate.
Billings, W. F., 417 Main street.
Miller, Wm. Henry, 213 Sixth street.
Fellows & Co., G. D., 415 Main street.
Thiesen, C. J., 220 State street.
Nelson, H. P., 306 State street.
Dietrich, Chas. M., Postoffice block.
Larson, John S., 1614 Hamilton avenue.

Jewelers, Watch Repairers and Engravers.
Underwood, C. R., 418 Main street.
Spence, J. W., corner College ave. and Sixth street.

Laundries.
Hagman's Steam Laundry, 413 Main street.
Parisian Steam Laundry, Buse & Williams, Props. 447 Main street.

Life Insurance.
Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., M. C. Gray, Dist. Agt., Baker Block.

Livery Stables.
McAvoy, A., 215 Fourth street, telephone 48.
Allen, A. H., 1206 N. Wisconsin street.

Loans and Investments.
Burbeck, Edward, 1634 College avenue.

Machine Repairs and Bicycle Work.
Fish, Edw., 425 Main street, 2d floor.

Machinists and General Repairing.
Gunther Co., The, 500 Sixth street.

Meat Markets.
Rowley Bros., 386 Main St. and Columbia Corners.
Gorton & McCoy, 400 Main street.
Bolton & Jones, 212 Sixth street.
Cudahy Bros., State street and Columbia Corners.

Merchant Tailors.
Chon, F., 511 Monument Square.
Field, A., 503 Monument Square.
Heinzl, D., 313 Sixth street.
Bitter, H., 220 Main street.
Sieger, R., 503 Sixth street.

Office Supplies and Rubber Stamps.
Racine Specialty Co., 215 Sixth street.

Plumbing.
Morris & Co., Harry, 302 Sixth street.
McTavish, Duncan, 522 Wisconsin street.

Photographers.
Lasson & Co., 508 Monument Square.
Billings, E. T. 501 Monument Square.

Pianos and Organs.
Prochl, H., 420 Main street.

Plumbing and Steam Fitting.
Smallen & Schoenleben, 412 Wisconsin street.

Restaurant.
Goetz, Mrs. A., cafe, 308 Monument Square.

Safety Deposit Vaults.
Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Singer Sewing Machines.
Rusting, Max R., city and county Mgr., 307 Main st.

Savings Banks.
Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Teas, Coffees, Spices and Extracts.
Grand Union Tea Co., 408 Main street.

Wholesale Wines and Liquors.
Hyman Bros., 242 Main street.

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PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES
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THE SALARY QUESTION

The question of paying salaries to the mayor and aldermen of this city like all other matters of municipal economics has two sides to it. There are forcible arguments to be made pro and con. Those who are urging the paying of salaries advance the argument that the money consideration would be an incentive to draw better men into office and keep them there. As it is now, business men cannot afford to give up their time to the city's business. Some do it, it is true, but they are only too anxious to lay aside the burdens of a thankless office and accept nominations only from a sense of obligation to the city, or, after considerable urging by friends and citizens. The emoluments recommended are not so high as to prove a drawing card to create a horde of office seekers, who are out for what there is in it; but still the amount is enough to make business men who are urged to accept office, feel that they will at least be paid for the time they give to the good of the community. The honors of the office are so empty that those whom we would most like to have serve in the capacity of mayor and alderman too often refuse. In short the strongest argument in favor of the salary project is that better men could be induced to take office. But, on the other hand the salary feature finds valid opposition from those who feel that the taxes are already too high, that a salary even so low as $5 a meeting, means an expense to the city of over $2,000 a year. That while it must be admitted that sooner or later the city will have to provide pay for these offices, still there is no pressing need for saddling the expense on the taxpayers at present.

The opposition claim that much less than getting better, more capable men to accept office the pecuniary consideration would prove a boon for the ward heeler. It is doubtful if the $5 a meeting plan will prove as alluring to business men and intelligent workingmen as has been pictured. The time spent in council meeting is but a small part of the time an alderman must devote to city work. If the office of alderman is to be transferred from the honorary to the salaried class, it will likely be only a short time before the compensation will be raised.

The mayor, it would seem, ought to be recognized with a higher salary. The chief executive of the city must of necessity devote a great share of his time to municipal affairs and while there is probably more honor in being the mayor than in holding down an aldermanship, every man who has been mayor will testify that he never got as much honor as he carned. The citizens will have an opportunity of expressing their opinion by ballot in April and it is wise to have the matter presented in all its phases.

Africa has been partitioned off but the natives were not consulted in any wise, nor is it recorded that any attempt was made to remunerate the native to the soil, even as we remunerated our Indians.

When one considers how the European great powers have partitioned off things to suit their own notions, how can any intelligent American citizen doubt but what if this country pursues an indifferent policy as to what aggressions foreign countries commit upon this continent, or what additions are made to their already too vast holdings here by whatever means, purchase, force, under pretended boundary lines, in any other way, that there would be a partition of this continent as in Africa.

Unless Candidate Morton can trot out a physician who will patch up Platts broken leg in a hurry he will find that his boom has had a relapse.

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DR. RICHTER'S "ANCHOR" PAIN EXPELLER.

World renowned! Remarkably successful! Only genuine with Trade Mark "Anchor." F. Ad. Richter & Co., 215 Pearl St., New York.

—31 HIGHEST AWARDS.—

12 Branch Houses. Own Glassworks. 25 and 50c. In Racine, Wis., for sale by The Robinson Drug Co., 205 6th St., Giesler & Lochner, 620 State St., F. Harbridge, 422 Main St.

& other Druggists in the U.S.

A PUBLIC LIBRARY WANTED.

The Racine public library must not be permitted to be placed among the things that used to be talked about. It must become a reality and it can only become a reality by the persevering work of its friends. The people want a public library bad enough, but unfortunately the more wanting will not bring it. The public demand must be so crystalized that the authorities that have the say, will have such an overpowering sentiment behind them that the necessary tax can be levied without the least fear of consequence. It is very unfortunate that city councils do not levy a sufficient tax for such a noble and useful purpose without such a formidable preddling up. They can, however, levy taxes and plenty of them and levy special taxes for alleged city improvements that improve the contractors more than they do the property owners without any fear whatever but when it comes down to some useful purpose then it can't be so very well done, you see.

In one way a public library can be made partially self supporting, after the original expense has been paid for. A suitable arrangement for residents outside of the city limits, and proper fines for any books unduly mutilated or returned beyond the stipulated period, might realize some funds at least. There are some public libraries that require a cash payment from all persons not tax payers, before being allowed to draw books, but this feature should be eliminated in any Racine public library. A general tax should be levied from which the necessary expenses can be paid, and new books purchased from time to time.

In connection with the library a convenient bath room system might be arranged, for the use of which a small charge might be made for running expenses. Then there are doubtless some other features that those who are interesting themselves in the matter have in mind to make the Racine public library a model library of the west. Racine is big enough, wealthy enough and certainly enterprising enough to bring this matter to a successful conclusion. Let the Racine public library become an accomplished fact, and something more than a subject for accomplished talkers to talk about.

RECOGNIZING THE CUBANS.

There has been considerable talk of recognizing the Cuban rebels. While for some reasons there has been a strong public sentiment in favor of recognizing the belligerent rights of the Cubans, yet again, not considering the moral effect, it is a question if our recognition would not really be of more disadvantage than advantage. The New York Times talks upon this matter and says that "As a rule, the recognition of insurgents as belligerents is made because the power recognizing finds it impossible to carry on its international affairs, or its citizens their commercial affairs, without recognizing the existence of a state of war. But no such question arises in Cuba. The capital and all the ports are in possession of the Spaniards. No American having business in any of them has any difficulty in transacting it through the Spanish authorities. So long as we take the Spanish view that the insurrection is a mere local riot so long we can hold Spain responsible for any injury to our citizens of their property that may be inflicted in the course of the disturbance. So long, also, our ships may sail the high seas with cargoes contraband of war without liability to visitation and search by Spanish cruisers. As soon as we recognize a state of war, we forego these privileges and immunities.

The above views are those of an organ of the present administration and may be supposed to more or less reflect the ideas of those in power at Washington.

It is, however, again true that the conferring of belligerent rights conveys a new meaning to the rebels. With these rights they must conduct the war on the civilized plane and if not can be held responsible here for all damages, which as it is now they can not. If our recognition would secure these people their independence from despotic and cruel Spain let it be done at once. It can be said however that so far as warring on civilized methods is concerned Spain has nothing to brag of in this respect. Her record in Cuba has long been one of merciless cruelty and savage warfare and not very far removed, from the methods of the unspeakable Turk.

PATRIOTISM NOT JINGOISM.

There is reason in everything, and there is reason in so called jingoism. The lovers of peace at any price of sacrifice of national honor would drag the land in a sorry plight were it not for the patriotism which mugwump journalism and peace at any price folks have been pleased to call jingoism. Of course there are those whose patriotism bubbles over on any and all occasions, and who would plunge the country in war without that due provocation, that thoughtful patriotism well considers first, just as there are peace men and party men who would imitate Artemus Ward, who was perfectly willing to sacrifice all his wife's relations on the altar of his country first.

There is a deep and earnest thoughtful patriotism abroad in the land that gives the highest promise of our national honor and national welfare.

The fact that the voters will be asked to vote $80,000 in bonds at the coming election must not be lost sight of. Of this amount $20,000 is for school buildings. While the city needs substantial improvements in the way of paving, sewers etc., the demand for more school room is so pressing that the whole $80,000 could be used to good advantage in new school buildings or in enlarging and improving the older structures.

Weak, Tired, Nervous

"I was feeling as miserable as any one could feel, tired all the time, many times unable to go out on the street even after I had started. If I went up one flight of stairs I felt as though I should fail. I had palpitation of the heart and suffered greatly with catarrh of the head and throat. I finally decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon felt better. I used the third bottle and I then felt like a different person. I hope others in ill health will do as I did. If you take Hood's Sarsaparilla and use it faithfully I am sure you will be benefited. I have also found Hood's Pills to be of great benefit and I highly recommend them." MISS JESSIE FREMONT, Saddle River, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

RECOGNITION OF CUBA.

The action of the Senate on the Cuban question yesterday was as much of a surprise to the people of the United States as it must have been encouraging to the Cubans. In the enthusiasm that seemed to have swept aside the serenity of that erstwhile august body, the members proceeded even farther than the most sanguine of Cuban sympathizers hoped for. Recognition as belligerents was all the Cubans asked, but the senate gave all of this and even favored recognizing the republic of Cuba. There is no doubt but that such summary action was hastened by the advent of Gen. Weyler, the tyrant on the field of carnage.

The United States nor any other great power has anything to fear from a back number country like Spain. Cuba is affected with the western spirit of enterprise and should not longer be held back from assuming the management of her own affairs, the more because she is tied to a nation which has retrogressed as the centuries have advanced and makes the fertile island pay tribute to support an ignorant, shiftless aristocracy, which has hardly emerged from the medieval age.

Even though Cleveland may not sign the bill as passed by congress, the action of the legislative body will inspire new courage in the hearts of the oppressed Cubans and will give Spain good cause to tremble, for while the president may veto, he cannot stifle the sympathy of a liberty loving people for those who are wearing the yoke of tyranny.

THE NEW APPORTIONMENT.

The passing of the gerrymander was not marked with any sensational scenes, other than the kicking over the traces by a few of the senators of the majority party. This was not wholly unexpected since several members could not rise above their own narrow self and insisted that their districts be fixed so as to give them a dead sure thing. This was far removed from the Republican idea and could not be countenanced.

The bill which was passed was carefully prepared, adhering as closely as possible to the lines laid down by the supreme court. With the exception of Rock and Jefferson, county lines are unbroken in senatorial districts and in assembly districts, with the fair and equitable apportionment made it would seem that there is no breech into which the wedge of the law may enter.

The proposition to submit the bill to the supreme court, which the Democrats will probably carry out, will not alarm the Republicans. Wisconsin is a Republican state and there is no need for the gerrymander to secure a Republican majority in the legislature. All the party asks is that the lines be not distorted to defeat the will of the majority and to disfranchise voters. The disaffection of the few Republican senators and assemblymen will not avail anything.

The question of who shall represent the state as delegates to the St. Louis convention is being energetically discussed. So far as the First district is concerned, the two names most prominently mentioned are Messrs. Cham Ingersoll of Beloit and E. M. Johnson of Whitewater. The names mentioned for delegates at large are numerous. The First district, the banner republican district in the state, ought to be entitled to one delegate at large and for this honor James G. Monahan of Darlington, or Malcolm G. Jeffries of Janesville are worthy of consideration by the convention. Eugene S. Elliott, J. V. Quarles and Henry C. Payne are candidates from Milwaukee. Ex-Senators Spooner and Sawyer are both candidates, while Ex-Gov. Hoard, Robert M. LaFollette of Madison, Congressman Babcock and Edward Schafield would like to represent the state.

When Vilas votes against a measure as he did Friday on the Cuban resolution its a pretty good sign that Cleveland will vote that measure if it ever gets to him.

The attention of base ball players who receive wounds of one kind or another every day, from bat or ball, is directed to the fact, that Salvation Oil is the best application in use for the cure of cuts, bruises and sprains. 25 cents.

WHAT PROTECTION HAS DONE.

Under beneficent protection the manufacturing interests of this country has increased in a wonderful degree. Some statistics prepared by the Manufacturers' Record, of Baltimore, tend to prove beyond all doubt that the United States has attained the foremost position in manufactures, and that with a continuance of safeguards against the competition of European made goods and also against the still worse competition of Asiatic countries will ascertain still higher commanding figures. Says the Record: "In the magnitude of our manufactures, we now lead the world. In 1870 the total capital invested in manufacturing in the United States was $3,118,208,000. By 1880 this had increased to $2,790,272,000. Between 1880 and 1890 however, the increase was phenomenal, and the census of 1890 showed a total capital of $6,524,475,000. or, in other words, the increase in capital invested in manufacturing between 1880 and 1890 was 1,000,000,000 more than the total manufacturing capital of the country in 1880. This increase in capital of $3,700,000,000 is itself almost equal to the total value of the agricultural products of the country in 1890. The number of hands employe. increased from 2,732,000 in 1880 whose aggregate wages in that year amounted to $947,953,000 to $4,711,832 in 1890, with aggregate wages of $2,282,823,000. It is a most striking fact that wages paid to the employees in the manufacturing establishments in this country in 1890 were equal to two-thirds of the total value of the agricultural products of the country."

Since, however, the Democratic tariff has ushered in a disturbing elements that has operated to diminish the rate of increase, to say nothing of an actual decrease of employes and the output. It is as well to remark that the agricultural interests and the manufacturing interests are, to a very large extent, intertwined with each other. A large percentage of the manufactured goods must find their purchasers among the agriculturalists, and defective crops, or poor market values have their influence on sales, as well as prices. It is obvious then that protection must care for both in equal terms as is possible. The advent of the Republican party to full power will be signalized by the enactment of a tariff that will do ample justice to all concerned.

There is but one thing for congress to do with this Pacific railroad indebtedness and that is to refuse to extend the debt on the lines desired by the men who have accumulated many millions each by robbing people. California has had to pay the piper all these years and that without any fun in the dancing to the music. Any extension of the debt will be a disastrous blow to the Pacific coast. It has been but a short time since rates already enormously high were advanced 60 per cent on many lines. The majority of fruit growers now, especially in the southern part of the state, are fortunate if they are not called on to pay a deficit on what their fruit realized. Many shipments do not realize sufficient to pay charges, and it will be worse if the Huntington plan of refunding is carried out.

It would do no great harm if a sale of both roads is ordered and the government buys in. The experiment might as well be tried one time as another in governmental ownership of railroads, and government mangement. If it does not succeed, the government can dispose of its railroad property. Any refunding of this enormous debt will justly be looked upon with the darkest suspicion by the people.

It is evidently courtesy thrown away in Republican papers being decent in politics and mild mannered in their references to individuals. For one Republican paper that sins in this respect there are fifty Democratic papers that indulge in slurs and gross abuse. The inference is that newspapers imbibe the principles and traditions of their party.

Ministers Should Use Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

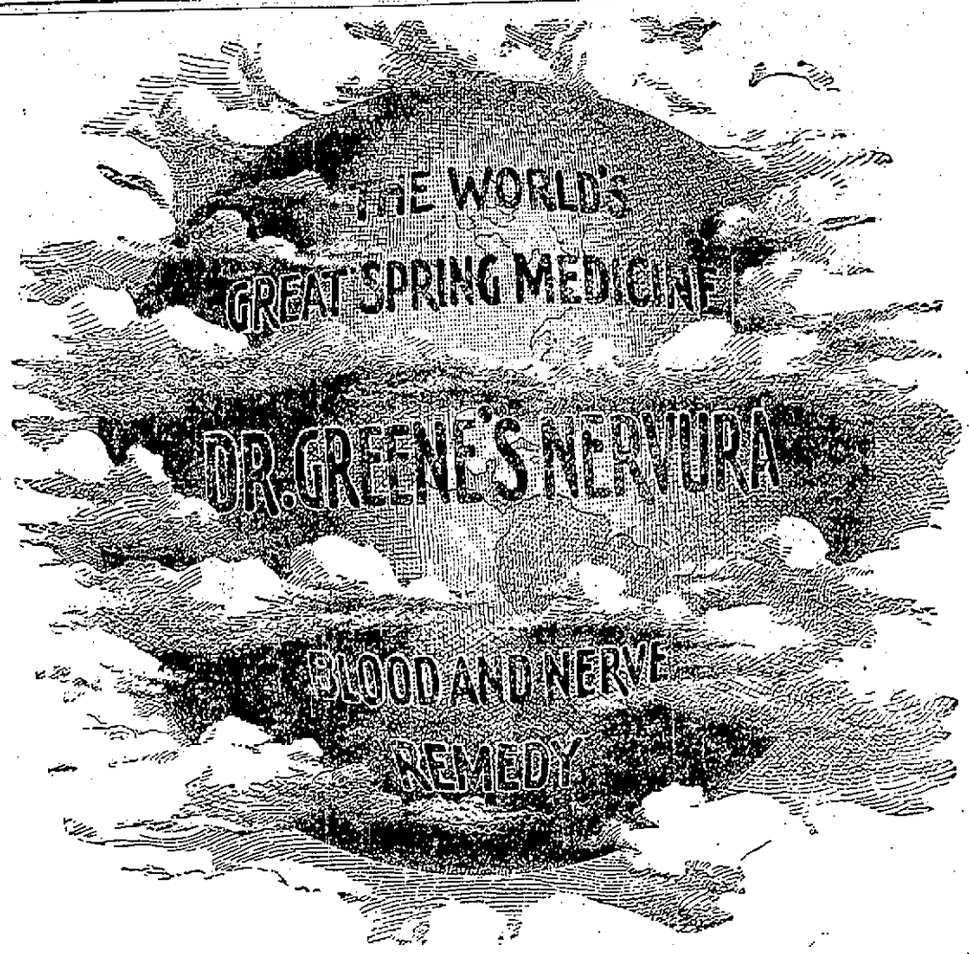
THERE IS NO PROFESSION, whose labors so severely tax the nervous system, as that of the ministry. The derangement of the nerve centers of the brain by over work, frequently brings on attacks of heart trouble, and nervous prostration.

Rev. J. P. Kester, M. D., Pastor U. B. church, London Mills, Ills., himself a physician, writes Feb. 26, 1895: "Heart affection and nervous prostration had become so serious last fall that a little over work in the pulpit would so completely prostrate me that it seemed certain I must relinquish the work of the ministry entirely. Heart palpitation became so bad that my auditors would ask me if I did not have heart disease. Last November I commenced taking Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure alternately with Dr. Miles' Nervine and derived the greatest possible benefit. I have just closed revival work of 10 weeks, preaching nearly every night and twice on the Sabbath. I can speak for hours without suffering as I formerly did. Hard working ministers should keep Dr. Miles' grand remedies on hand."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

Restores Health.....

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee, first bottle will benefit or money refunded.



"Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is indeed "The World's Great Spring Medicine." It has come to be recognized as the best possible spring medicine to take, and the people everywhere use it during the trying spring months to tone up anew the relaxed nerves and reinvigorate and enrich the blood. A spring medicine is a necessity if one wishes to keep in perfect health and vigor during the changes from winter to summer. This perfect spring medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, is exactly what the system needs at this season. It not only purifies, but makes rich, red blood; it not only strengthens and invigorates the nervous system, but re-energizes and revitalizes the nerves by feeding them with renewed nerve force and power; it is not only an aid to digestion, but it creates a regular, natural, and healthful action of the bowels, liver, and kidneys, which in the spring are always sluggish and inactive. By all means use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy this spring.

The massave personality of Mr. Reed is going to stand him instead, according to the Boston Transcript. It says: "Reed's boom is making its way throughout the country by the great momentum of his massive personality. He soon dominates the situation when once his candidacy makes a lodgment in any state."

This is all right so far as it goes, for there is no objection to any man's personality dominating his campaign, but it must stop at the point of instructing delegates. There is another gentleman too with a sort of dominating personality, and that is ex-Governor McKinley. They say Mr. Allison, of Iowa, is rather an attractive personality, then too, Mr. Morton has a sort of winning personality. In fact all the Republican candidates are men of strong personality.

The Sentinel man who edited those interviews on a second term was very considerate of the feelings of Gov. Upham. They seem to have been arranged like the Irishman wanted his pig, with alternate streaks of fat and lean. Of course the amount of opposition was distasteful, but what eminent satisfaction the executive must have drawn from the fact that "the opposition is as yet unorganized." How delightful to think that there were no marching clubs and brass bands and other auxiliaries to political organizations to hasten the day of his retirement, or that Monahan, Bacusch, Blackstock, Hanzen, Taylor and others had not yet set about supplant him.

Free trade in England, it accounts are true, seems to be going to the bow-wows. Fair trade is making progress in Manchester and other manufacturing centers, and one Manchester paper declares that the theory that the consumer pays the duty is not correct, remarking that the Lancashire cotton manufacturers are now paying three-fourths of the Indian deficit out of their own pockets, meaning thereby that the duties levied by India are really paid by English exporters. Fair trade, it will be understood, means that discriminating duties should be levied, in order that home manufacturers may be properly protected.

Illinois, last winter, that is the legislature, did something towards investigating into the great department stores in the city of Chicago. Nothing definite has ever been heard from the committees however. The question if these mammoth stores, which embrace every industry thinkable, can be reached legally, will yet be pushed. The latest one of the stores to be erected in a large western city, embraces in addition to the regular retail lines of business, a barber shop and candy factory, a bank and a cycling school.

Some practical lessons of patriotic jingoism should be taught to the money power located in the east, that makes a business of using government notes to withdraw gold from the United States treasury. They can repeat the process indefinitely. When one government issue of bonds has been absorbed, they are already to take another, having in the meantime been diligently presenting their government notes and getting the gold out of the treasury.

The removal of the one man who stood between Major McKinley and a united Ohio delegation at the National convention, Hon. J. R. Foraker, by electing him to the senatorship, insured harmony in Republican ranks. The known fact that McKinley is now sure of a united delegation gives fresh impetus to his candidacy.

It is a commentary on present things and ways to note the fact that the Japanese have now the very finest and best contrived machinery for the production of silk to be found anywhere in the world. It is a lamentable fact that this oriental competition is a veritable reality, European cheap labor is not in it along side Japanese cheap labor.

Considering the ever increasing questions arising between this country and England, it has been suggested that a permanent arbitration committee between the two countries might not be a bad idea. This is on the lines of a high supreme court appointed by the nations, which will decide any disputes that may arise from time to time.

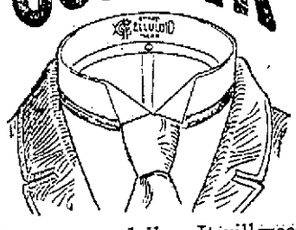
The public building of Racine will soon be a reality which is indeed a cheerful picture to contemplate. There is every indication that active work will begin before the last of next springs snow melt.

There are other worlds perhaps and there are other forms of that endless chain Mr. Cleveland is so fond of talking about. Suppose the men who manipulate that endless chain were deprived of their weapons, then what?

Judging from the excited denunciations of prominent Democrats, both in the house and the senate, it seems clear that the president is a persona on grata with his party.

Queen Victoria has given the color line a knock down blow in the knighting of a pure blooded negro. This first colored person to be ushered into the ranks of the nobility is the mayor of Freetown, Africa.

THIS KIND OF A COLLAR



Saves many a dollar. It will wear six times as long as a linen collar and never has to be laundered for it's *waterproof*. Saves annoyance and discomfort, also: It never gets limp, never chafes the neck, and when soiled is quickly and easily cleaned with a wet cloth or sponge. Every collar is stamped thus—

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

INTERLINED

The only genuine interlined collars and cuffs with a "Celluloid" surface. Ask your dealer for them. If he does not sell them send direct to us stating size and style wanted: Collars 20c. each, Cuffs 40c. pair, postpaid.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY, New York.

SAPOLIO is the best cleanser for these goods.

ELECTRICITY IN FACTORIES.

Its Advantages as a Motive Power In Different Branches.

Apart from the economy in cost of power which can, in most cases, be shown to follow on the adoption of electric transmission for driving machinery, it is necessary to point out its great convenience. However ingeniously the belt driven gear of machine tools is contrived, it is always difficult to keep the shafting and belts clear so as to avoid interfering with the lifting appliances in these factories. No such difficulty occurs in the case of electric transmission. In all larger tools the electric motor should form an integral part of the tool itself, and the conductor can be carried to it in such a manner as to be completely out of risk or interference with the gangways, or the floor, or with the lifting appliances overhead.

In modern factories, where large masses of material have to be dealt with, there are many cases where the moving about of a heavy casting or forging is, if possible, to be avoided. It is far more economical to bring the machine tool up to the work than to move the work up to the tool, and this is readily carried out with electric transmission. Drilling, shaping and milling machinery can be made portable and can be brought up and fixed to the work by the ordinary shop lifting appliances. As soon as such a tool is in position power can be applied to it from distribution boxes, arranged at convenient intervals along the floors or walls of the workshop.

In this way the floor of a large erecting shop can be kept entirely free from obstacles or hindrance of any kind, so that large pieces of machinery of any class may be erected in the positions most convenient for them, and any machining to be done on them can be carried on by the tools being brought up to them and operated electrically. It can be easily shown that in most cases such an arrangement will lead to the reduction of the total number of tools required, as well as in the cost of doing the work.

Further than this, the introduction of electric power all over a mechanical workshop is attended with many advantages which are now only commencing to be appreciated. Not only can welding, brazing, soldering and many similar operations requiring high temperatures be effected by electrical means in a most certain and economical manner without oxidation of the surfaces, but annealing, case hardening and other operations can be effected locally to parts of a structure, and results can thus be produced which were quite impossible before the introduction of electricity.—Cassier's Magazine.

Vegetables In New York.

"One thing that strikes me unfavorably about your hotel restaurants here in New York," remarked an escaped Philadelphian who is spending a few days in this city, "is the expense of eating vegetables if one chances to dine alone. Take any of your first class restaurants, and you will find the meats moderate in price, because you can get half portions which are amply sufficient for one. But the idea seems never to have struck any of your hotel men that a half portion of potatoes or spaghetti or asparagus or French peas would be a good thing for the patrons, and in consequence for the hotel. For instance, I sit down and order a half portion of chicken or duck, or a small steak, and with it some potatoes and perhaps two kinds of vegetables. I get enough vegetables for a small family, and they cost me twice what the meat costs. I eat a small part of each and have enough. What does the restaurant man suppose I am going to do with the rest of it? Carry it away in my pocket? Or does he think it conduces to appetite to see three times as much food before one as is wanted? Or—unpleasant thought—

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by Schultz Bros., druggists, Racine.

CITY BREVITIES.

Racine florists are cultivating Easter lilies.

Politicians are marshaling their forces for the caucuses.

The recent pool tournament has stimulated interest in billiards and pool and games are being played more now than in several years past.

William Smith is suffering with a badly lacerated hand, the result of a glass bottle bursting and cutting the member in a frightful manner. Dr. Robert Kitto dressed the wound.

John M. Roberts has received contracts for cut stone work at Green Bay and Stevens Point. The stone yard of Mr. Roberts, near the J. I. Case Plow works has grown to be one of the largest in this section of the country.

Work of remodeling the police telephone system was completed last night and the service is now as perfect as it is possible to get it with open street boxes. The work was done by Electrician Reed, assisted by Fire Marshal Abesser.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Richard Trist is able to be out after a weeks sickness with lumbago.

Miss Lizzie Bliss departed for Chicago today to spend a few days with friends.

H. T. Taylor entertained the Social Whist club at the Richmond hotel last evening.

W. B. Crawford, who has been visiting friends in Racine, returned today to his home in Iowa.

On Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Philo Driver entertained the Cinch club at their home.

John Hook, chief engineer at H. W. Wright's mill at Merrill, Wis., is visiting in this city.

Mrs. A. P. Eddy has returned from Chicago where she has been spending the winter.

L. E. Jones of the Belle City Manufacturing company, and Edward Baker left yesterday for southern California.

Mrs. B. Sellgmann and daughter Gertrude of Milwaukee, are visiting Mrs. William Wiener of College avenue.

Mrs. A. Meinzer and daughter Ella returned home today after a seven months' sojourn in Oregon and California.

Miss Charlotte Opdale and pupils left this morning for Morris, Ill., where they will give a musical tomorrow evening.

Mrs. Ellen A. Rose of Brodhead and Mrs. Emma Smith De Voe, who are leaders of the Woman's Suffrage movement in Wisconsin, will speak on political equity at the Good Shepherd church.

Twenty-Seven Sheltered.

Twenty-seven tramps sought shelter at the Wisconsin street house last night. They were a tough looking crowd and from their conversation it was evident that many of them had been keeping posted in regard to the business transacted at the State Tramp convention held at Fond du Lac. One of them was heard to say that the men who conducted that meeting did not know a little bit about tramps. He further said that if the poor down trodden tramp was pushed too hard they would resort to other tactics to compel the word to feed them. There is no need denying that tramps are dangerous and would just as soon resort to arson and murder if they took a notion, as to beg for food.

A Genuine Surprise.

On Wednesday evening Mrs. C. S. Foster, who has just returned from an extended visit in California, was given a genuine surprise at her Mt. Pleasant home. Mrs. Foster was visiting her daughter and had not the remotest idea that a surprise was in store for her. When she entered the house the lights were out, but some thirty guests were seated about the room, as still as mice. Imagine the surprise when the lights were turned on. The good and popular lady took in the situation and made everybody welcome. She was welcomed back home, and then came an evening of enjoyment. There were music, games and refreshments, and seldom is such a joyous time had at surprise parties.

On a Long Journey.

Dan Twaddale, an Anhapee man, who has been in this city several days, left yesterday, on foot, for Chicago. He claims to have entered into a contract with a Chicago paper to walk to San Francisco, a distance of 2,500 miles. If he accomplishes the feat in less than 120 days he is to receive $1,000, and if he fails he is to receive nothing. The articles of agreement are that he is to walk the entire distance and to subsist on the charity of the inhabitants while en route.

Delightful Cinch Party.

Mrs. John F. Clancy gave a delightful cinch party at her home 1200 Wisconsin street yesterday afternoon in honor of her sister Miss Dempsey of Manistee, Mich., who is visiting her. Mrs. George Thomas received first prize; Mrs. Martin Clancy second and Miss Grace Doane consolation prize. The following ladies were present: Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Sigafoos, Mrs. Carpenter, Mrs. McAnanny, Mrs. Flett, Mrs. Philbrook, Mrs. Peil, Mrs. G. Miller, Mrs. Scanlon, Mrs. Billings, Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. Dietrich, Mrs. Perlitt, Mrs. Birch, Mrs. Lyon, Mrs. Rodgers, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Buckingham, Mrs. Spencer and Mrs. Cahoon. Misses Doane, Whitford, Kelley, Morrison, Conroe and Miller.

Will Push His Suit.

M. M. Secor was about town yesterday making an effort to bet citizens a new suit of clothes that he would push his threatened prosecution against the members of the Racine common council. He is waiting until the committee reports on the communication he sent to the council some time ago. It is not known whether the committee will report Monday night or not.

Leap Year Party.

Odd Fellow hall on Wisconsin street was the scene of a merry social event last evening. It was a Leap Year party under the direction of the classes of Prof. Severance, the veteran instructor. A good crowd was in attendance although the Lenten season is on. The ladies certainly did themselves proud in taking care of the sterner sex.

Planning for a Big Time.

The Deutsches Maenner Verein is making extensive arrangements for a grand time on the 15th of April. Two beautiful plays will be presented to the organization by admirers and the opera house and Casino hall have been secured for the festivities. Germans say that it will be an event equal to the German day celebration.

Twenty Years Old.

Frank Kammerer, the Washington avenue taxerdermist, is mourning a carrier pigeon at the present time, that undoubtedly enjoyed the distinction of being the oldest bird of its kind, previous to death, in the state of Wisconsin. The bird belonged to Joseph Nikl, of North Wisconsin street, who says that it has been in his family for twenty years.

The True Facts.

The colored man who was accused of having Frank Redfield's dog says that it was given to him by William Kammerer, and that he told Mr. Redfield so, and that there were no pigeons about it. He took the dog home, he says, and his people thought it was too large and he returned it to Mr. Kammerer. He wants it understood that Frank Redfield did not take the dog away from him.

Alleged Chicken Fight.

Several young sports were waiting about the city about 12 o'clock last night They had a carriage engaged and gave out that a chicken fight was to be held a few miles from the city between Racine and Milwaukee birds. It is not known if the fight took place or not.

Congressman Cooper.

Washington Correspondence, Minneapolis Journal: Representative Cooper, of Wisconsin, enjoys the enviable distinction of being the Mozart of the house He might be called the Padorewski, were it not for the fact that nature some time ago deprived him of the hirsute ornamentation upon his cranium, which effectualy prevents him from being the rival of the great pianist. Mr. Cooper combines the rare attributes of musician and statesman. When in Washington he stops at Willard's hotel, and the guests of that ancient hostelry are frequently entertained by his performance upon the piano, in the main parlor. Mr Cooper is also an artist of considerable ability. He made almost national reputation during the fifty-third congress by his opposition to the Pacific Railroad Funding bill, and if that measure comes up in the house again at the present session, the Wisconsin congressman will undoubtedly be heard from again. He is a young man, a fine lawyer and ambitious. He may not at the present time have his eye open the governorship or the senatorial seat, soon to be vacated by Mr. Vilas, but no doubt these prizes may loom up to him through the mists of the future. Everything is possible, it is said, to him who waits—and Mr. Cooper will wait.

WOODWORTH NOTES.

Invitations Out For the Marriage of Well Known People.

WOODWORTH, Wis., Feb. 28.—Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Celinda Upson, daughter of Ashbel Upson, and Elwell Stonebraker, on Wednesday, March 3, at the residence of the bride's parents.

Dr. Pugh of Kenosha arrived here last evening to consult with Dr. F. E. Stevens of Bristol, in the case of Mrs. John Osborn, who has been sick a long time.

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents granted this week to Wisconsin inventors is reported expressly for the Journal by H. G. Underwood, patent attorney, 107 Wisconsin street, Milwaukee, Wis.: F. Challoner, Oshkosh, shingle sawing machine; S. Dederick, Milwaukee, apparatus for gathering, elevating and transporting hogs; J. Hussey, Madison, filter for gasoline stoves; R. Long, Eau Claire, assinor, hydraulic splashboard for dams; W. E. Loldiger, Fall Creek, potato digger; F. Porath, Appleton, electrical annunciator; J. Radermacher, Kaukauna, potato harvestor; H. Harbaugh, Kenosha, transferring device for knitting machines.

Monthly Masonic Social.

The regular monthly Masonic social was very largely attended last evening and a most delightful time was enjoyed. Music by Mr. Frank Garlock, Miss Bates, Miss Roberts and Mrs. F. L. Fancher was a pleasing feature of the evening while cards seemed to hold full sway. At the next social in March, a different programme entirely will be presented, something instructive and entertaining, where cards will be discarded. The "floor walkers," Mr. and Mrs. Washburn, Messrs. Summerton and Hendrie tried to make all feel quite at home. Light refreshments were served.

Lieutenant Robert E. Peary, the Arctic explorer, has been assigned to the department of yards and docks in the Brooklyn navy yard, where he will perform the routine work of civil engineer.

A big prairie fire was started seventeen miles east of Alva, Okla., recently by a wagon wheel passing over a match.

An Alabama weather man has a scheme for stamping the weather forecasts upon every piece of mail received at the postoffice.

In Arizona, which has an Indian population of 57,000, not a single white man has been killed by an Indian during the past year.

WOMAN AND HOME.

MISS BLANCHE DILLAYE IS AN EXPERT IN ETCHING.

The Nape of the Neck—Worth Noting and Trying—Queen Victoria's Personality—A Quick Witted Woman—Room to Breathe—Of Interest to Homemakers.

Probably the foremost etcher among the women artists of this country is Blanche Dillaye, and indeed there are very few men whose work is entitled to superior rank.

Although Miss Dillaye is not a Philadelphian by birth, long residence here and work in our midst rightfully class her with that group of artists which is bringing the city more and more to a higher art development. Born of French-American parents, it is to her Gallic blood probably that this charming artist owes her early sense of artistic beauty. Miss Dillaye spent several years of study at the Phila-

BLANCHE DILLAYE.

delphia Academy of Fine Arts. Very soon her preference for black and white became apparent, and she studied the technique of etching with Stephen Ferris, whose counsel and assistance were invaluable in deepening the insight and increasing the certainty of the young artist.

Miss Dillaye has for her work the love and devotion of the true artist and has never degraded it to popular uses, but has maintained the true painter-etcher style which first brought her into notice.

Although best known as an etcher, Miss Dillaye by no means confines herself to the needle. Her water colors have attracted well merited and widespread commendation. Her impressions are vivid and marked by a strong originality, and her sense of color values is so delicate and true that she is never betrayed into exaggeration or effects that are forced. Miss Dillaye is a member of the New York Water Color club and exhibits very widely, beginning in 1884 with the New York Etching club, in the Paris salon and the London Society of Painter-Etchers, at Liverpool.—Philadelphia Press.

The Nape of the Neck.

Very few women know how important the nape of the neck is. If there is one point of the body that the average girl neglects and the wise beauty cares for it is this spot.

"Why, there is nothing," said a gorgeous example of the sex, "that finally completes a beautiful woman's triumph as does the nape of her neck. If the line is graceful, if the skin is pure and the small accidental rings of hair that fall are artistically managed, the spell that this part of a woman exerts over a man is tremendous. I must say that few women have good napes. A girl who always wears her dresses cut high to her hair will usually be dark and unattractive there. There's nothing like the air to purify the skin, and the more a girl lets her neck catch the breezes the fairer it will get. This is not generally believed, but let any woman ask herself if the few dark spots on her are not where the skin has been constantly hot and covered. Well, the nape of the neck is peculiar in this regard. To be white it must be kept free of woolens and the hair.

"Once given a good skin the rest is easy. Of course the neck shows to the best advantage when the hair is brushed up and away from it, but there should be some tiny little stray thistle downs of hair falling away from the rest. These must be natural, mind, or at least just separated and curled with the fingers. Oh, the horror of the girl who has curled that part of her hair with an iron! And, oh, the crime of the girl who has made a bang there! If the hair is skillfully managed and the skin white, then the only thing desired is the good line. A woman who presses her chin down and holds her head stiffly cannot have a good line at the neck. The chin must be raised a little and the head carried somewhat up and pushed forward. This gives a perfect angle from just between the shoulders to the hair."—Philadelphia Times.

Worth Noting and Trying.

Every day, writes a correspondent to the Philadelphia Press, we read in the papers accounts of severe suffering and deaths from burns, which I am sure can be greatly alleviated by the use of aqua ammonia just as it is sold at the drug stores. Manner of application: Take a wad of cotton, saturate with the ammonia and pat the burn with it. Keep doing this till the fire is all drawn out, which will be in 10 or 15 minutes, but I must mention that relief is instantaneous. This application not only relieves but entirely cures the afflicted part, for it will not even be sore again. My boy, 7 years of age, ran headlong into a coffeepot just lifted from the range, boiling hot. The liquid ran down his back and to his waist, and when his clothing was removed the skin came with it. We applied the ammonia as above, and the boy's only cry was, "Faster, faster!" and in ten minutes after we made the application he was enjoying the pictures in one of the comic papers and with all his clothes on him. He never complained of any soreness during the healing and was outdoors playing the same day he was scalded. Do try to get doctors and others to use this treatment. I know that doctors discredit it, because I have spoken to several about it, but in my business we have to use hot lead and tin and frequently get burned by the metal spattering upon us. We keep a bottle of ammonia at hand, and we never have any sore places from the burns.

Queen Victoria's Personality.

The heart of gold, the will of iron, the royal temper of steel, the pride, the patriotism and the deep piety of Victoria have been enshrined in a small but vigorous frame, the mignonne aspect of which especially strikes those who behold her for the first time in these her "chair days." It was repeated how, when Prince Albert was dying, he roused himself from a period of wandering to turn with ineffable love to his spouse and sovereign, saying to her with a kiss, "Good little wife!" And when the prince consort was actually passing away, after those 21 years of wedded happiness, it was told how the queen bent over him and whispered, "It is your little wife," at which last words the angel of death stald his hand while once again the dear eyes opened and the dying lips smiled.

But though this be so no one who has been honored by near approach to her majesty or has ever tarried in her presence will fail to testify to the extreme majesty of her bearing, mingled always with the most perfect grace and gentleness. Her voice has, however, always been pleasant and musical to hear and is so now. The hand which holds the scepter of the seas is the softest that can be touched. The eyes which have grown dim with labors of state for England and with too frequent tears are the kindest that can be seen.—Sir Edwin Arnold in Forum.

A Quick Witted Woman.

Outside the city of Boston there is a railroad crossing that has become locally famous as a place of danger. All this, however, does not hinder workmen from walking home on the track or diving under the wooden fringed bars that are dropped for every passing train.

Not long ago a young woman heard the familiar danger whistle of an engine, and leaning out of the window saw a laborer on the track. He leaped quickly to the inner track at the sound of the whistle, looking rather dazed and not seeing the express, which was thundering along so close behind him that everybody was dumb and motionless except the quick witted little woman at the window, who cried, "Help! Help! Help!" at the top of her voice, at the same time beckoning the man to come to her.

As she thought, the instincts of the man made him start toward the window, and the quick movement to help a woman in supposed distress saved his life.

The express rushed past; the man stood still in bewilderment; the woman waved her hand in token of her safety, and as it slowly dawned upon the poor fellow that she had saved his life he dropped his dinner pail, pulled off his cap and saluted her, after which he crossed himself, picked up his tin pail and proceeded homeward as far from the railroad track as he could get.

Room to Breathe.

It is one of the hopeful and comforting signs of the times that the compressed waist, save on a few mistaken and misguided women, is rarely seen. Whether it is the bicycle or the fashion that has wrought this change, or whether women have grown more sensible and are demanding room to breathe, matters not. The result is the only thing in which we are specially interested, and this is exceedingly favorable to health, good sense and the comfort of the woman of today and scores a great gain in the probable advancement of generations to come. It was a subject of remark at the horse show that so many women looked comfortable as to figure.

Women who, some years ago, had waists somewhat on the hourglass principle were wearing dresses that gave them a couple of inches more belt measure than of old, and they looked quite as well to the artistic eye and a thousand times better in the eyes of those whose opinions are worth having. The fashions of the day have perhaps made the large waist possible. The enormous sleeves have been the objects of attention in the toilet, and whether the waist was a fraction or so larger or smaller really did not count. At all events, we have more amplitude, more room to breathe and more space for expansion and are duly and humbly thankful.—New York Ledger.

Sensible Advice.

The following advice, given to a young married woman, who was visited by another older and more experienced one, may be helpful to some of our readers:

When the visitor arose to go, the hostess came with her to the door and out upon the pleasant piazza, which, however, looked a little dusty in the corners.

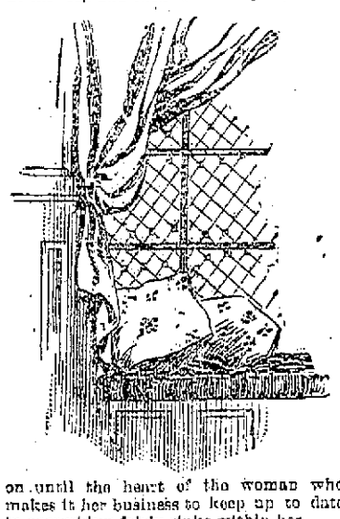
"Oh, dear," said the young wife; "how provoking the servants are! I told Mary to sweep the piazza thoroughly, and now look how dusty it is!"

"Grace," said the older woman, looking into the disturbed young face with kindly, humorous eyes, "I am an old housekeeper. Let me give you a bit of advice: Never direct people's attention to defects. Unless you do so they will rarely see them.

"Now, if I had been in your place and noticed the dirt I should have said, 'How blue the sky is!' or 'How beautiful the clouds are!' or 'How bracing the air is!' Then I should have looked up at that as I spoke and should have got you safely down the steps and out of sight without your seeing the dust."—Household.

How to Drape a Window Curtain.

Fashion in window curtains is just as capricious as in everything else, and not only in the curtains themselves, but in the way they shall be draped. She is continually ordering different ways. Sometimes they hang in straight folds, again are tied back half way. They are crossed at the top and then drawn apart, and so



on until the heart of the woman who makes it her business to keep up to date in everything fairly sinks within her.

A favorite way of producing artistic folds is shown in the illustration. The curtain must be caught back far up and then allowed to fall over the ribbon, band or cord that ties it. This rule applies equally to silk or wash goods and is certainly very graceful. Better still, it can be accomplished by one's own fingers, and there need be no long waiting for an upholsterer to find time to hang the curtain.—New York Herald.

Depew's Advice to Women.

Chauncey Depew, one of the most liberal minded friends of woman's advancement, is nevertheless not disposed to credit her with success in all professions. There is one in which, he says, she has not been conspicuously brilliant.

"I think," said he to a reporter, "that women have succeeded in all professions but one. That is the profession of law. For everything else they are admirably adapted. As cashiers and saleswomen they excel. They display wonderful aptitude at conducting a business, as the famous Paris Bon Marche, conducted by the widow of the former proprietor, shows. Women are successful as writers and teachers. Only as lawyers they are not successful. I believe that every woman should be thoroughly educated. While she is being educated some specific talent usually manifests itself, and when the general education is completed she should devote her energies to developing that specific talent. I have educated three or four girls, and whatever pursuits they have chosen for themselves have proved to be the proper ones for them. A woman's best career is that which she finds least distasteful and for which she has talent."—New York World.

Defense of the Word Lady.

There's a great deal of jabber in praise of "that good old Saxon word 'woman,'" and in disparagement of the word "lady." But "lady" is also a good old Saxon word, dignified in its origin and in all the meanings which attach to it legitimately. It is descended from the Anglo-Saxon "hlaefdie." "Hlaf" meant loaf. It is similar in sound to the old English word of Scandinavian origin, "dale," meaning a maid, from which we get our modern English word "dairy." The first in the list of meanings attached to the word "lady" in Webster's Dictionary is: "A woman who looks after the domestic affairs of a family; a mistress; the female head of a household." The fifth is: "A woman of refined or gentle manners; a well bred woman—the feminine correlative of 'gentleman.'" Surely there is nothing in this word to warrant sneers and fleers and jeers. The prejudice against "lady" has arisen from its unauthorized misuse.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Proportion and Symmetry.

What is a well proportioned waist? Lady Haberton says: "The true proportion is a difference of ten inches between the circumference of the bust and that of the waist. Thus a woman whose bust measures 36 inches should have a waist measuring 26 inches, bust 40 inches, waist 30 inches, and so on. Very few corsets are made in this proportion, and, if they were, still fewer people would buy them, as fashion decrees that the waist should measure from 12 to 15 inches less than the bust." In the course of time women may come to realize that true artistic effect is only attained by a proper respect for proportion and symmetry. Plenty acknowledge this truism in most things but dress, where they cannot avoid flying to extremes.—London Gentlewoman.

Hard Wood Floor Polish.

To make a wax for polishing hard wood floors cut a pound of beeswax into small pieces, put them in a dish and place it over the fire in a pan of hot water. Allow the wax to melt, and then stir in 3 pints of turpentine. When the ingredients have thoroughly blended, place some of the wax on a woolen cloth and rub it on the floor, treating one board at a time and rubbing lengthwise. Then cover a heavy brush with flannel, and with it rub the floor until it is perfectly smooth. It is usually the case that some parts of the floor are subject to more wear than others. When the polish has worn off in those spots, warm the wax and apply to the worn places and then polish.

Sweet Oil.

A bottle of sweet oil is the housewife's friend. Few know of the many uses to which it may be put. It will clean bronzes. After carefully rubbing them with oil they should be polished with chamois skin. In laying knives away apply a little sweet oil very lightly and wrap them in tissue paper. This will prevent their rusting. For inflammatory rheumatism dissolve in a pint of sweet oil an ounce of pulverized saltpeter and thoroughly rub the parts affected. Sweet oil will clean metals. Rub the metal well with a flannel cloth and wash off in warm soapsuds. A bottle containing two parts of oil to one of lime water will be found excellent for sunburn.

Benefit of Fencing.

Fencing is recommended by doctors for the frail girl with drooping shoulders, for the lily maid or Astolot type of maid who is narrow chested and anemic, for the lackadaisical lady who is too lazy to walk and must have interest and urging. It is also good for many to whom bicycles and horseback riding are forbidden, as it develops the entire body harmoniously, and one set of muscles is not enlarged and strengthened at the expense of the others. Miss Rachel Sherman, now Mrs. Thorndyke, took a course of fencing lessons as a cure for sciatica and was completely cured. So as in all sensible feminine athletics, in fencing health and beauty go hand in hand.

How to Decorate.

In all floral decorations, however delicate, says an authority, there must be a concentration of effect in one particular spot, from which center must radiate the minor and more graceful details. Flowers must be massed, rather than scattered helter skelter, like bits of colored glass shaken in a kaleidoscope.

Shoes.

It is a custom among fastidious women to send their boots often to their shoemaker's for a fresh lining. Such women, too, are particular to have house shoes as punctiliously as they have house gowns. The street boot is kept exclusively for the promenade.

A good poultice for that annoyance, a boil, is made as follows: Two tablespoonfuls flaxseed flour, a lump of lard as large as a walnut, one white onion; mix with sweet milk; stew until onion is soft; apply warm.

An excellent and simple remedy for a sprain is made by mixing the well beaten whites of six eggs and a half cupful of table salt together. Apply between thin muslin cloths.

F. Marion Crawford in one of his novels makes the remarkable statement that "a perfectly fitted dark blue dress is an ideal gown that but few women can successfully wear."

Sift a little flour over suet when it is being chopped, and it will prevent the pieces from adhering together.

A redhot iron will soften old putty so that it can be easily removed.

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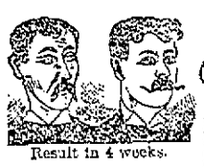

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THE PUBLIC LIBRARY

Ald. Elholm Gives His Views on This Important Question.

Has Been Censured For Favoring a Free Public Library.

The Alderman Advances Some Valuable Suggestions and Telling Points Why One Should be Established Here.

Mr. Editor:

Man is a peculiar creature; he is as a rule, onward and upward to a higher and nobler life. But when the question is brought up about how to accumulate money or enjoy themselves in all ways and manners, by which they degrade or ruin themselves and fellow men, then men are quick to comprehend, and expeditious to act; and do not stop to think of the enormous risk and loss it involves morally.

Someone is censuring me because I have been taking a great deal of interest in the establishment of a public library, and have recommended and voted for it in the council.

I have a desire to be loyal to Paul's advice. "If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men," but I find it impossible, especially as an alderman. If we are not doing anything we are kicked and abused, which is deservable; but when anyone is trying to think out work and vote for any genuine reform he is criticised censured and abused just the same. The trouble with many is that they do not investigate for themselves or consider whether it is right or wrong; because others say so they believe so and hate culture and progress because of stubbornness or ignorance about the destiny of man which is to disseminate the truth and spread the light in the darkness defend the opressed and lift up the fallen and otherwise to build up one another.

It is sad to witness that so few understand it. The spirit of old Cain who said about 6000 years ago, "Am I my brother's keeper?" is prevailing too much among us today. It is the general opinion, if we take care of ourselves that is enough, but, darkness has never comprehended the light. The establishment of a free public library is of the utmost importance, and ought to be encouraged by every, good, progressive citizen. While common school and college training is excellent and desirable, after all, the largest part of a person's education is that which he gives himself; and for that reason good libraries should be established to give an opportunity for such self education.

In libraries, the best knowledge and wisdom is obtained, the finest minds and characters are created. The prejudice or arguments against taxing the people for the support of public library, that it is too heavy a burden, particularly when it is but one-fourth of a mill on a dollar, which only amounts to 17½ cents on $1,000 is unfounded, in view of the statements above mentioned about the advantages derived from such an institution. Why such kickers do not consider that it is the essential part of education which it really is. Four drinks at five cents or four cigars at five cents or a trifle saved on fashionable dress will make it up for a year.

Our learned men do not claim that our schools do more for the masses than simply to teach them how to read and write intelligently, and give the more rudiments in the various grades and branches of education. The school commences education in childhood, while libraries carry it further to perfection. Like the school, some of the best work of the libraries will not benefit the present time, but acts upon the future. It naturally takes time after the seed is sown before it yields its fruit. I absolutely believe that God's blessings upon the third and fourth generation are conditional. If good men and women, as true representatives of God on this planet do their duty, the blessing will follow.

God helps them who help themselves. What a man soweth he will also reap; that is the experience of life.

Reading and thinking with well directed effort will, as sure as God lives who is the source of all wisdom and knowledge, introduce into life today that which will contribute to the development of men and women for a more perfect and noble civilization in the future. God said, by the prophets: "My people do err for lack of knowledge." There is nothing more beneficial than to build up and restore humanity, intellectually, morally and physically; and this will in time improve pecuniary conditions. Education means salvation.

Just think of it! Is it any wonder that many young and old are seeking refuge in the saloons, for passing time, when a better place is not provided? Though it would not make any difference to me if there was not a drop of liquor to be had in the word, I do not feel inclined to despise or abuse a saloon keeper, who keeps an orderly house according to the rules of his license. I agree with Rev. Barr, a former pastor of the First Presbyterian church when he said, a few years ago in the Republican convention, that by taking all classes of the voters into consideration, even a saloon keeper was a citizen and his right should be respected. I believe that education is the best remedy and cure for the drinking habit, and that a fair minded saloon keepers will not antagonize the efforts of the good people in Racine in trying to establish a public library or any other institution by which the masses will have an opportunity to be educated. In view of past experience, we had better spend less time upon the saloon and more upon education and improving the condition of labor.

It is indeed not my style—and my constituents know it too—to overload the people with taxation; but when I, after careful consideration, am convinced that the people gain a dollar for every cent invested, then I am so public spirited as to plunge into it with all my heart, in spite of any or all opposition. A short time ago I noticed in The Times that some generous person would donate $500 to the public library as soon as the city would show that it meant business, and start the ball rolling. I had faith that those whom God has blessed with an abundance of this world's goods, will consider their responsibility as true stewards and will follow such good examples.

If times shall improve, as I hope and am working for, and shall change to the normal condition so that a person can make more than his daily bread, as sure as I am desirous to practice what I preach, I shall be pleased to donate my share to a library.

I am not jealous because others have money No no, it comforts me to see people in comfortable circumstances. Let a person be rich if he has made it honestly, if not, pity him. I hate to see so many covetous, adding thousands to the hundreds of thousands and millions to the millions just as though they were to live here forever, and neglecting their duty to God and man, by which they deprive themselves of the greatest pleasures of life. O, indeed! I pity such characters.

Kidness practiced through self-sacrifice is a virtue which will really make life worth living, and create a paradise.

O, may many consider this, and vote for, and otherwise sacrifice for a public library. Sincerely yours,

Ald. Elhlom.

BETTER THAN A DEED.

Thought He Could Settle All Disputes as to Ownership.

Within a few miles of the North Carolina state line I stopped at a poverty stricken cabin to smoke a pipe and chat for a few minutes with the tallest and ruggedest native I ever saw in the south, says the Detroit Free Press. It was evident from the looks of thing that he was at hard pan and below and, after some general talk, I queried:

"What don't you go at it and fix up your cabin so as to make it comfortable?"

"It does look skaldely and that's a fact," he replied, "but I'm tryin' to sell out, you see."

"Is that the reason you have no crops?"

"Yes, that's the reason."

"And how much land do you own here?"

"Well, sah, I can't 'zackly say how much, but a powerful lot, I reckons."

"But don't you know where your boundary lines begin and end?"

"They might begin down thar by the creek and end up thar by that big tree," he replied in doubtful tones.

"Your deed ought to show," I said.

"Yes, but I hain't got any deed."

"Didn't you get a deed when you bought this property?"

"No, sah; no deed."

"Then how can you say you own it?"

"How kin I say, sah—how kin I say?" he repeated. "Why, sah, I cum 'long yere arter the wah and liked the looks of the place and squatted on it. Since that time three different critters hev cum up from Malsonville to hist me off and I hev killed two and wounded the t'other and held right on. If ther hain't ownin' the property then I'd like to know! No, sah, I hain't got no deed, but I have got a double-barreled shot gun and I reckon thar won't be any disputes about ownership when I find a critter who wants to buy!"

WISCONSIN NEWS.

As a result of a revival meeting held at Manitowoc by two Campbellites six persons were taken to a small stream about one mile from the city late Friday afternoon and baptized. The ceremony was witnessed by at least 2,000 people. The six converts were led to the brink of the stream, the ice having been broken, and one at a time were led into the cold water by one of the pastors who gently laid them on their backs, completely submerging them.

Carl Gross, a stock buyer who disappeared three months ago, was found in the ice on the Mississippi near La Crosse

Mayor W. S. Heddles of Edgerton and Miss Ella Spike of Evansville were married at Evansville on Thursday.

Pensions have been granted persons residing in Wisconsin as follows: Original—William Dunn, Wisconsin veterans' home, Waupaca; Sheldon D. Preston, Tomah, Monroe county. Additional—William Lavery, National soldiers' home, Milwaukee; Thomas Barsiem, Neenah, Winnebago county. Increase—August Schmidt, Kirkwood, Fond du Lac county; Milo C. Alford, Siousky, Baron county. Original widow—Elsie C. Olson, Union Grove, Racine county.

For twenty-four hours, ending at 8 o'clock Saturday morning, the official test of the new Holly pumps at the waterworks has been in progress at La Crosse. The required capacity of 10,000,000 gallons per day was easily reached, and the engineers say that 12,000,000 gallons would not be impossible.

The sheriff at Superior has been instructed by Gov. Upham to prevent the proposed fight between Jimmy Murphy, Chicago lightweight, and Billy Patterson, the Californian, from taking place in Wisconsin. The battle was advertised to take place Sunday afternoon in the vicinity of Superior.

E. W. Helms, a well known Hudson Attorney, was nominated for judge of the Eighth judicial circuit by the republican district convention held in Menomonie.

DR. HUNTER WITHDRAWS.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Feb. 29.—Dr Hunter has withdrawn from the senatorial race.

BOARD OF EDUCATION

The School Commissioners Hold a Meeting Last Evening.

Numerous Accounts Were Allowed and Ordered Paid.

A Librarian Appointed to Take Charge of the High School Library—Gets a Munificent Salary—Notes of the Meeting.

A regular meeting of the board of education was held last evening. President Miner was in the chair and the commissioners present were, Elminger, Brown, Driver, Howell, Myrtle, Pell, Schulz, Sweesen, Murphy and Kilbourne.

The finance committee submitted a report and recommended that the following bills be allowed and paid and the report was adopted:

Frank Baumann	$ 39 96
Asa Morris	3 35
Racine Specialty Co	75
John Kruez & Son	3 50
Thomas Charles Co	35 86
Geisler & Lochner	24 32
Central School Supply Co	75 51
H. Raymond	33 10
S. H. White	12 30
S. C. Augustine & Son	5 75
Racine Hardware Company	22 68
Mrs. W. A. Bowen	20 00
Times Publishing Company	5 78
Journal Print. Co	9 00
Henry C. Albrecht	20 00
E. M. Poulson	30 00
W. T. Lewis	25 00
Paul Rohr	30 00
J. I. Clancy & Co	421 85
Bells City Street Railway	5 60
Racine Plumbing & Heating Co	35 00
O. C. Seelye	12 12
Wisconsin Tel. Co	4 00
Thronson-Hanson Co	58 65
Racine Hardware Company	121 00
" "	1 10
Lovell Jewelry Co	20 75

The committee to whom was referred putting in screens on basement windows of the Washington school, reported and recommended that the matter be deferred for the present.

The committe, to whom was referred the matter of employing help in the high school library, reported that it is necessary for some person to give considerable time to the care of the library, distribution of books etc., and recommend that Wm. Lunn be engaged to do the work at 75 cents per week.

A committee, to whom was referred the matter of tuition of James Olson's children, recommended that the children be allowed to attend the Howell school without tuition.

The committee to whom was referred the filling of the vacancy caused by the resignition of Miss Katy Cary, of the Fourth ward school, reported and recommended that Miss J. Millman, of Rochester, New York be employed at a salary of $45 per month.

Miss Crouch of the Washington school tendered her resignition and the same was accepted.

Commissioner Driver called up the question of the changing of text books and the same was referred to a committee.

O. C. Seelye superintendent of the schools presented the following report which was adopted:

Racine, Wis., Feb. 28, 1896.

To the Board of Education.

Gentlemen: I would respectfully call your attention to the fact that a provision is made in our published course of study for giving instruction of our eighth grade pupils in the study of civil government No text-book upon this subject for this grade of work has as yet been recommended or adopted, as such a text-book has not been needed up to the present time, for the reason that our classes have not been prepared to take up this work.

We shall be prepared to take up this work with our eighth grade classes at the beginning of the spring term, and it is desirable that a text-book be adopted for our use.

This matter has been very carefully considered and thoroughly discussed at our principals' meeting for several months, and it is the unanimous opinion of the principals and the superintendent that it will be the best policy to confine this work chiefly to the study of the government of our own state, with a very brief outline of the general government.

For this purpose Prof. Hutton's recent work on the Government of Wisconsin, published by Merrill, Maynard & Co., is by unanimous opinion of the superintendent and principals considered the best text-book that has appeared; and we would recommend the adoption of this book for use in the eighth grades.

Also by unanimous vote to the principals, the board is requested to adopt "The Warner primer" published by the Warner School Book Co., for use in the advanced work of the kindergarten and beginning classes of the primary grades, as we have no book that is really adapted to this grade of work.

The adoption of the book above referred to should not be considered in the matter of a change of text-books as it is not expected that they will take the place of other books now in use.

Very respectfully,

O. C. Seelye.

A committe was instructed to attend a meeting of the board of public works and education committee at 10 o'clock today, to decide on a final disposition of the high school heater.

Phantom Party.

The Phanton party given at Armory hall last night under the direction of Wright's school of waltzing, was one of the largest of the year. It was a very novel affair and enjoyed by all present. The white figures as they flitted about created much merriment. Mr. Wright has sustained his reputation of arranging successful social affairs.

Get your "For Sale" and "For Rent" cards at this office, 10 cents each.

SHOOTING GATORS.

LIVELY SPORT CONTAINING A DASH OF GENUINE ADVENTURE.

Hunting Alligators at Night as It Is Carried on In South Florida—The True Sport Is to Go After the Saurians In a Dugout, but It Has Elements of Danger.

A few years ago alligator hunting was so popular in Florida that hundreds of sportsmen went south to get a shot at a few of the large saurians, but when the natives found that there was a commercial value in their hides and teeth, the work of extermination began with great zeal.

The alligators are hunted by the Indians and white men. These great saurians have learned to avoid mankind and boats of any kind, and even in the faroff wilderness of south Florida they steal away from the noisy paddler. While many are still along the river St. Johns, it is rarely that passengers get a glimpse of one from the decks of the steamboats. They slide off the logs or mud banks long before they are sighted by the keen eyed visitors.

The old way of hunting alligators by night is still carried on with more or less success in parts of south Florida. The hunters equip themselves with knives, rifles and bullseye lanterns and then seek the track of the alligators near the lagoon as soon as it is dark. The alligator leaves a deep, plain rut in the sand as he travels from one pond to another, and it is an easy matter to discover such a trail and follow it.

The same track is used night after night and by any number of the saurians. They like to take the old beaten track and rarely attempt to make a new one unless frightened away. They waddle along at nighttime and make such a noise that the hunters can hear them a long distance off. The hunters remain quiet, concealed in the darkness, until several large fellows are close to them; then the light of the lantern is turned full upon them. The bright rays of the light fairly paralyze the creatures, and they remain perfectly quiet, staring at the light with bulging eyes. The eyes are the targets for the hunters. It is useless to attempt to puncture their tough skins with a rifle bullet. The ball would only glance off and the creatures escape. But if one is a keen marksman he can send a ball straight at the target and strike the brain of the crawling reptile. If he misses his mark, the alligator will turn tail and retreat.

It is no easy matter to capture the creature after he has finally turned to flee. The heavy tail could knock the life out of a man or break his leg. Clubbing over the head would do little good, and besides the animal might take a savage bite at you that would cause a serious mishap. Although quiet, slothful and cowardly on the land in the daytime, the saurians are savage and active enough at nighttime. They love the darkness and can see much better than the hunter.

The alligators are very migratory in their habits and love to travel from one pond of water to another. Formerly they did this in the daytime as well as at night, but they now rarely show themselves out of the water except after dark. In the winter they become more restless than in the summer, and they frequently travel long distances in large flocks. If one is fortunate enough to strike their trail, he can do a great amount of slaughter.

It takes some time for the creatures to get it into their heads that danger is ahead, and the flock will not change its course until a dozen or more have been killed on the bloody trail.

The size of Florida alligators has been variously estimated and reported, but it is rare that a very old fellow is found in the south today. An old one will measure from 10 to 16 feet in length, and his tail will consequently be a formidable weapon, measuring about half the length of his whole carcass.

When lying in the mud apparently asleep, the approach of a small darky or a calf is noted by the saurian, and when within reaching distance the tail will fly around with the rapidity of lightning, breaking the legs of the prey and knocking him over. The reptile will then pounce upon his victim and devour bones, hair and everything. If help should appear upon the scene in the shape of a man or an angry bull or mother cow, the great reptile will crawl toward the water, dragging his victim with him. In the water the alligator is king of all he surveys, and it is risky work to attempt to follow an enraged one there.

The true sport in the Everglades is shooting alligators from the small dugout. The great saurians can often be found in considerable numbers on the logs or mud banks in some sunny cove. A good paddler will force the boat up close to the creature. The eyes of the animal are small, and it takes some time to locate them. There is a slight gleam in the sunlight, and this forms the marksman's only target. It requires a steady hand to send the ball home true. If it hits the eye, the alligator slides off the log into the water and thrashes around for a few moments in great style, ending up usually by turning over upon his back and kicking his last in this position.

Naturally the commotion startles the rest of the inhabitants of the quiet cove. Scores of frightened birds shoot up into the air with wild screams, and numerous splashes in the water show you how many other reptiles were sleeping on logs.

If by chance the creature is only injured and not killed by the rifle bullet, he is just as apt to turn upon the boat as he is to slide to the bottom of the pond. An enraged wounded alligator in the water is a formidable foe to encounter. His power for evil is tremendous. While he may be at your mercy on land, the conditions are now just reversed.—New York World.

Ravages of the African Climate.

Six years of arduous labors and anxieties in torrid Africa, with only a brief six weeks in Europe between, will sap the best constitutions, and the hematuric form of fever is not a trifling disease. Few recover from it, in fact, and the pioneer who must brave the heat and rain is peculiarly liable to it. Besides the special work for which I had been engaged was completed, for regular communication between the Atlantic and Stanley falls and the means of its continuance were now established. So after initiating Sir Francis in his new duties as my successor I sailed for Europe. —Henry M. Stanley in Century.

In Keeping.

"Yes," said Aunt Maria, sitting in Charlie Sophemore's room waiting for him to come in from recitation, "everything's appropriate."

"Why," said Charlie's sister Ethel, "what do you mean?"

"Everything's perfectly consistent," repeated Aunt Maria. "Charlie's clock's fast too."—Somerville Journal.

The Dissatisfied Clam.

One day a clam, who had for some time felt that seashore life was not worth the living, decided to pay a visit to the sage. Having arrived in the presence of the wise man, he drew a long breath and began:

"Oh, sage, I am come to ask a great favor of you. As a clam I am an object of ridicule, and the funny man is always cracking jokes on me. I want to be transposed into a bird."

The sage, who was a man of great kindness of heart and had a fellow feeling for clams, waved his hand, and the clam took wings and flew away. He returned in about an hour, however, to loudly complain:

"Oh, sage, as a clam I had to only put up with ridicule, but as a buzzard I am the object of everybody's contempt."

"Well, then," replied the sage, "being as you are neither satisfied to be a clam nor a bird, I'll make a snail of you." And he forthwith gave him a soft shell and curled him up in a sand hill.

Moral.—In trying to be somebody else we may be worse off than before.—Detroit Free Press.

She Knew About Lincoln.

"I don't think you ought to have to go to school this morning," said the little North Side girl. "It's Lincoln's birthday."

"What do you know about Lincoln, eis?" retorted her brother Tommy, with lofty scorn.

"I know all about him."

"Well, who is he?"

"He's the man that's standin up in the park."—Chicago Tribune.

No Advantage to Him.

"If I were only a woman," he sighed.

"What would you do if you were?" asked his companion.

"I'd go on the stage."

"Why can't you do that anyway?"

"There's no opportunity. As a man, my scandals are of absolutely no value to me, but it would be different if I were a woman."—Chicago Post.

He Was Apprehensive.

"Hiram," said Mrs. Corntossel, "which kind o' money do you favor."

"Well, Mandy," replied the old gentleman, "fer tell ye the truth I kinder hate ter express any opinion. I've seen a lot o' fellers sit down an worry 'bout makin a choice, an' the fus' thing they knew they didn' hev none of neither kind."—Washington Star.

A Steady Income.

"It is a wonder to me," said the visiting stranger, "that you don't have these streets repaired. They are simply horrible."

"Friend," answered the village mayor, "them streets is our chief source of income. Didn't you know that the town has got a antiprofanity ordinance?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Quaker Effects.

Roundleigh—Say, waiter, what's the trouble with this wine? It hasn't a bit of fizz.

Waiter—It has been stored several weeks in Philadelphia, sir.—New York World.

She Was Right.

A New York policeman found Annie Williams staggering in Orchard street on a recent night and arrested her. In the Essex Market police court Magistrate Kudlich recognized her as a woman he had let off with a caution on the previous day.

"How is this?" he said. "You promised me to keep sober and not come here again."

"Yes, sir."

"And here you are today. You did not keep your promise for long."

"Yes, I did."

"You did not. You are here now, and I"—

"I tell you I did," interrupted the woman indignantly. "I promised I would not come, and I did not come. I was fetched."

The policeman testified that on that statement the woman told the literal truth. It took three policemen and a patrol wagon to fetch her. Magistrate Kudlich sent her to the workhouse without even commending her for having kept her word.—Exchange.

He Was Not Worried.

I really don't suppose this is a true story, but it's one they tell on a real estate dealer on E street who never lets a chance to turn a reasonably honest penny get past him. They say he was up near Cresson last summer with his wife. She is one of those women who smell smoke every other night. One of the nights she roused her husband.

"Oh, Henry," she cried, "do get up! The hotel is on fire."

"I don't care," said Henry as he fell off into a doze again. "'Tain't my hotel."—Washington Post.

HUMPHREYS'

Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

It Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—cure certain.

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It Cures TORN, Cut and Lacerated Wounds and Bruises.

It Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is Infallible.

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WITCH HAZEL OIL

A Cat's Intelligence.

The only sign of intelligence which Princess gave beyond two other cats I have known was a sort of intentness in looking at inanimate objects which her species habitually disregard or ignore. Like the rest of them, she was exceedingly inquisitive—no new bit of furniture or carpet, no household article escapes their notice and investigation. Every box, basket or bundle which comes to the house is the subject of examination, and they sometimes untie the knots with their claws. I have seen them proceed to pull off the paper. Princess always knew if the carrier's wagon brought a package, and was on the alert to see it opened. Once there came a box containing a small bronze group of two greyhounds playing with a ball, by the French sculptor Mene. The dogs were half a foot high, the ball was not larger than a small gooseberry. I set it on the table. Princess looked at it for a moment, and then struck at the ball as she did at her own woolen one.

On another occasion she was in my lap and I was looking at a number of Punch. The cartoon was of two politicians playing at polo. As I was trying to identify them, the cat sat up, fixed her eyes intently on the page, and then struck twice at the ball in the woodcut. Her action was so exactly the same as when playing with her ball, her paw slightly curved, that there could be no doubt of her intention.—Temple Bar.

No Use For It.

There is one variety of cake that the small boy will not seize upon with avidity, namely, the cake of soap.—Boston Transcript.

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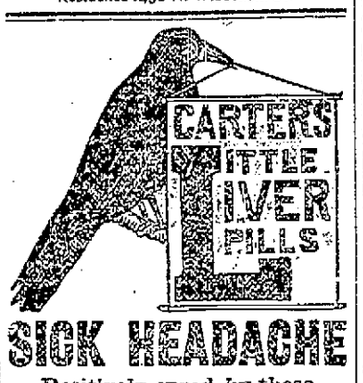

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They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM

is excellent for all throat inflammations and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it QUICKLY abates the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm, 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at druggists. In quantities of $2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

IT WILL CURE.

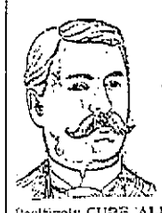
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

MADE ME A MAN



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RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee
7.25 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
9.15 a. m.	10.30 a. m.
12.35 p. m.	11.59 a. m.
1.45 p. m.	1.28 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
Depart for Chicago.	Arrive from Chicago
7.25 a. m.	10.30 a. m.
9.15 a. m.	1.28 p. m.
11.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
1.45 p. m.	7.00 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	
For the West.	From the West.
12.35 p. m.	8.17 a. m.
3.50 p. m.	2.20 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee.	From Milwaukee.
7.25 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
10.00 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
For Chicago.	From Chicago.
7.25 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
10.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	
For the West.	From the West.
3.50 p. m.	8.17 a. m.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE RACINE AS FOLLOWS:

Going North.	Going South.
11.52 p. m. daily	5.33 a. m. daily
4.25 a. m. ex. Sunday	7.50 a. m. daily
5.47 a. m. Sunday only	8.25 a. m. ex. Sunday
9.06 a. m. ex. Sunday	9.33 a. m. ex. Sunday
10.15 a. m. daily	11.35 a. m. daily
1.05 p. m. ex. Sunday	2.20 p. m. ex. Sunday
3.30 p. m. ex. Sunday	4.35 p. m. daily
4.22 p. m. daily	7.52 p. m. daily
6.35 p. m. daily	
9.40 p. m. ex. Sunday	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8.10 a. m. daily	7.35 a. m. ex. Sunday
12.43 p. m. daily	12.25 p. m. ex. Sunday
4.55 p. m. daily	4.25 p. m. daily
	8.05 a. m. Sunday only.
	12.20 a. m. Sunday only.

C. S. HENRY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

MAILS LEAVE THE POSTOFFICE AS FOLLOWS:

7.40 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.20 a. m.—North and West.
9.45 a. m.—North.
10.45 a. m.—South and East.
11.00 a. m.—South and East.
12.30 p. m.—West and North.
12.50 p. m.—North.
1.50 p. m.—South and East.
3.30 p. m.—West and South.
4.20 p. m.—South, East and West.
6.05 p. m.—North.
7.05 p. m.—North and West.
7.15 p. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.00 p. m.—North, South, East and West.

MAILS ARRIVE AT POSTOFFICE:

8.50 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
8.35 a. m.—North and West.
10.35 a. m.—South, East and West.
11.50 a. m.—North and West.
1.10 p. m.—South, East and West.
1.45 p. m.—South.
2.35 p. m.—North.
4.50 p. m.—North and South.
5.15 p. m.—North and West.
6.45 p. m.—South, East and West.
8.00 p. m.—North.

ANDREW SIMONSON, Postmaster.
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to be of the greatest service to you depends to some extent on your conferring with us. Our line runs practically through the center of the state, and we desire to aid in improving the business of the community, at the same time benefiting our road.

If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line in point of handling and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.

Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.

N. H. KILLEN, Industrial Commis'r. C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Manager. H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

IT WAS CONDEMNED.

Board of Public Works and Education Committtee Meet.

And Condemn the High School Heating Apparatus.

Contractors will be Notified to Take it Out at Once—The Resolution Adopted—High School Closed —Stoves to be Put In.

The Board of Public Works and committee on Education held a meeting at the City Engineers office at 10 o'clock this morning for the purpose of taking final action in regard to the new High school heating apparatus, and the same was condemned and declared inadequate without a dissenting voice.

Mayor Janes, City Attorney Gittings, Principal Vollund and a committee from the Board of Education and other city officials were present.

Reports were submitted from James Bradshaw, expert from Milwaukee and M. C. Hayett, of Chicago. Both gentlemen had tested and made a thorough examination of the apparatus and their reports showed that the plant was faulty in almost every particular and entirely inadequate to properly heat the building.

After hearing the reports and discussing details Alderman Peterson offered the following resolution:

Whereas, The Board of Public Works and committee on Education, from the Common Council, the parties specified in a contract between F. Richter & Sons of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and the City of Racine, Wisconsin, who shall test and pass upon the sufficiency of the Heating and Ventilating plant installed by said F. Richter & Sons, in the new Racine High school building, under a contract above relered to, have examined said Heating and Ventilating plant and subjected the same to various tests, and

Whereas, The said committee have demonstrated to their satisfaction

First: That there is insufficient boiler capacity.

Second: That the engine is faulty in its setting up.

Third: That there is an insufficient amount of radiation.

Fourth: That the fan is to small to furnish the air specified.

Fifth: That the horizontal hot air ducts are not proportioned to meet the individual requirments nor as specified.

Seventh: That the whole system has been improperly installed.

Whereas, This committee did notify Richter & Sons of the defects in said plant, and its failure to perform the duty specified giving sufficient and reasonable times to put the same in proper running order, and

Whereas, Said Richter & Sons have failed in each and every instance to remedy the defects and put same in proper running order, but on the contrary refused to remedy the defects, and have notified the Board of Public Works, that said plant was in proper condition to be inspected and tested on its merits. Therefore

Resolved, That the Heating and ventilating plant installed in the new Racine High school building by F. Richter & Sons, be and is hereby found defective and inadequate to meet the requirments of the specifications and contract therefor, and that said Richter & Sons, contractors be notified of the findings of this committee, and be it further

Resolved, That said Richter & Sons be notified to remove said plant at once as specified in said contract.

The entire Board and whole committee voted for the adoption of the resolution and the Superintendent of the schools was notified to discontinue using the heater.

The High school will be closed next week and stoves will be put in to heat the building for the present.

MAY HAVE SHOT HIMSELF.

Belief That the Jefferson Assassin Was Dead When Cremated.

JEFFERSON, Wis. Feb. 29.—The unknown assassin who last night shot Secretary and Treasurer Smith, of Wisconsin Manufacturing Co., and who was cremated later in the burning of the company's factory is believed to have shot himself before the fire reached him. A pistol shot was fired a few minutes before the walls of the building fell. The body has not been recovered.

DOINGS OF THE HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 29.—The house refused to concur in the senate amendments to the army appropriation bill.

Lacy, chairman of the public lands committee made a move to pass over the president's veto a bill to lase certain Arizona lands for school purposes. He declared the president has been deceived by persons who intended to obtain the use of these lands free of charge.

Lacy's motion was carried 200 to 38.

INDICTED BUCKET SHOP MEN.

CHIAGO, Feb. 29.—As evidence furnished the committee of the board of trade and Civic Federation the grand jury incite 282 persons connected in various ways with bucket shops in this city.

GOBBLED BY CRACKER TRUST.

GREEN BAY, Wis., Feb. 28.—The plant of the Columbian Banking company, a corporation of business men, sold to C. L. Norpyke of Ft Worth, Tex, their factory valued at $55,000. It has been a competitor of the cracker trust Which by the sale gets control of it.

BICYCLE FIRM FAILS.

CHICAGO, Feb. 29.—Thorson & Cassidy Company, dealers in wholesale bicycles, failed; assets $200,000, liabilities $160,000.

OBITUARY.

Lorenz.

Herman Lorenz died at his home, 1418 Geneva street this morning aged 20 years. The funeral will take place Monday. The remains will be taken from his late home at 1:30 o'clock to the German Lutheran church on Villa street and from there to the cemetery at 2 o'clock

CLOSED FOR ONE WEEK.

Scholars of the High School Building Will Have a Week's Vacation.

There will be no school in the High school building next week.

This action is made necessary on account of the time that will be required to provide the High school building with different heating apparatus.

This vacation for the High school and the Third, Fourth and Fifth grades of the Second ward school will take the place of the usual spring vacation, for these schools so that when the building is opened again on March 9th, it is expected that these schools will continue their sessions without further interruption until the close of the school year.

By orders of the president and committee of the board of education.

O. C. Seelye, Supt.

FATAL FIRE AT DULUTH.

One Life Lost in a Burning Building--Others Saved by Jumping in Life Nets.

DULUTH Minn., Feb., 29.—The O'Brien-Knowlton block, occupied on the first floor by wholesale produce concerns and the three upper floors by families, burned this morning. Many jumped and were caught in the life saving nets and others were rescued by firemen. The wife of Paul J. Boolwien perished in the flames.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

William Zimmers of South Milwaukee, is in this city visiting his parents.

Capt. Geo. Larson is visiting in Chicago for a few days.

Policeman Erickson is confined to his home by sickness.

W. F. Goodhue, of Milwaukee, is in the city today.

Thirty-three tramps were sheltered at the tramp house last night.

H. V. Rocatis and Martin Hanson came up from Chicago last night to attend the Elberg testimonial concert. The former gentleman represented the "Harmonion" one of the professors' old singing clubs.

Town Treasurers Thos. E. Roberts of Mt. Pleasant and Q. P. Sand of Caledonia were at the county treasurers office today receiving taxes of property owners, who find it much more convenient to pay their taxes here than in their respective towns.

ACCIDENTS.

Louis Lattish, employed at the Racine Wagon & Carriage company's plant, was struck on the foot yesterday by a piece of iron. A terrible gash was cut and the blood flowed profusely. He was taken to a drug store, and thence to Dr. Sorenson's office, a trail of blood being visible the entire distance.

NEW SUPERINTENDENT.

Charles T. Wood to Assume Charge of the R. C. M. Iron Co.

Manager J. T. Llewellyn of the Belle City Malleable Iron company stated yesterday that commencing Monday Mr. C. T. Wood would assume the duties of superintendent of the entire plant. Mr. Wood came to Racine several months ago and during that time has been employed as foreman of the wrought department. He is a man of practical experience in the malleable iron business having had full charge of works in Chicago and St. Louis and understands the mixing, melting and annealing of iron in all branches and will serve to put the company in the front rank with outside competitors. The works will start up in full Monday morning.

Chance for Amateurs.

The sporting editor of the Journal is in receipt of an invitation to attend the annual amateur boxing and wrestling championship of the Central association of the Amateur Athletic union which will take place at Detroit March 30 and 31, under the auspices of the Detroit Athletic club. The contests are open to any amateur in the central states and handsome gold watches emblematic of the championship will be awarded to winners. There are six classes, both in wrestling and boxing, viz., bantam, 105 pounds and under; feather, 115 pounds and under; special, 125 pounds and under; light, 135 pounds and under; welter, 145 pounds and under and middle, 158 pounds and under.

A Genuine Surprise Party.

The hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Leicht on Buchanan street was the scene last evening of a merry surprise party, the occasion being the sixteenth birthday of their daughter Mamie. The evening was spent mirthfully at euchre music interspersed with elegant refreshments. Miss Leicht proved herself an excellent entertainer and received many beautiful presents. Finally at an early hour the merry crowd departed with the unanimous wish of many a happy birthday for their popular friend, Mamie Leicht.

Musical-Literary Club.

Last evening the members of the Musical-Literary society met at the residence of Mrs. O. W. Johnson, on Main street, and spent a pleasant evening. A "Gounod" programme was presented. Miss Walker of Kemper hall, Kenosha, assisted on the violin, and Miss Josephine Norris of Watseka, pianist, was also present.

Postal Telegraph Company.

The Postal Telegraph company have made extensive improvements in their service to the public. Their office at Hotel Racine will be open all night as well as all day and Sundays from 7 o'clock a. m. to 8 o'clock p. m. Business received at the hotel office will receive as prompt attention as at the main office.

HANGED BY THE HAIR.

Miss Theresa M. Lachet Has a Miraculous Escape.

Suspended in Mid-Air by the Hair of Her Head:

The Accident Occurs in the Trimming Department of the Racine Wagon & Carriage Co.—Only Slightly Injured.

Miss Theresa M. Lachet, employed as stitcher at the Racine Wagon and Carriage Co., had a miraculous escape from a terrible death at about 8 o'clock this morning. The young lady was standing near the belt of a machine in operation. The belt caught her hair in some manner and in less time than it takes to tell Miss Lachet was pulled bodily from the floor to the pulleys above where she hung suspended by her hair.

The sight was witnessed by a large number of girls and others in the room. Some of the ladies fainted, others screamed and ran from the room and intense excitement prevailed. Superintendent Singleton and other gentlemen present took in the situation and with rare presence of mind stopped the machine, or ran off the belt and placed a chair under the feet of the suspended lady, her feet just reaching the chair.

With great difficulty the hair of the lady was extricated and she was lifted to the floor. She fainted and was sick at the stomach. Everybody believed that her scalp had been torn off and that she was fatally hurt.

Dr. Sorenson was called and made an examination. He said that the scalp was not torn away, but there were cuts and bad concussions across the head and considerable hair had been pulled out.

A hack was called and the lady was taken to her home and although her head is very sore it is not believed that the injuries will prove serious.

It was hours before the ladies and those who saw the terrible sight, recovered from the shock. Miss Lachet is rather a heavy lady and it does not seem possible that she could be lifted bodily several feet by the hair and not be killed.

STEAMER NEW YORK AGROUND

The Big Trans-Atlantic Steamer Is Ashore in New York's Outer Harbor.

NEW YORK Feb. 29.—Steamship New York from Liverpool is ashore in the outer bay. It is foggy.

The vessel has apparently grounded near high tide. She is on hard bottom and as the sea is smooth it is not thought that she is in danger. If necessary the passengers could easily be taken off.

RACINE BASE BALL CLUB

Re-organized Last Night for the Coming Season.

A meeting of the members of the Racine base ball club was held last evening at the home of Peter Herman on Hamilton street, and definite plans mapped out for the coming season, which from present indications, promises to be a successful one. Peter Herman was re-elected manager and James Blatz secretary and treasurer. Mr. Blatz was also chosen to captain the team when on the field. This season's campaign will be ushered in with the same players that finished the season with the club last year. They have had the advantage of playing together, thus securing better team work, which is essential to success. Nothing but the very best outside talent will be secured for games and base ball "fans" may look forward to a season of good contests. It is the sole intention of the club to perpetuate the game and keep in on a legitimate level with other outdoor athletics. Funds to meet current expenses is all that is desired.

Peter Johnson will do the bulk of the pitching and he promises to even eclipse his fine record of last year.

After a Boy.

The city marshall of Janesville, Wis., came here yesterday after Harry Nelson, a boy wanted by his parents. The lad was allowed to visit a farm just outside of Janesville. The family moved to this city and brought the boy with them. The little fellow was well pleased with his home here and did not want to go back to Janesville.

A Bad Woman.

This morning a drunken woman entered Emersons saloon on State street and demanded liquor. It was refused when she left the place. A few moments after she broke a window in the front of the place and was arrested. The patrol wagon took her to jail. She said her name was Smack and that she came from Chicago.

The woman's husband arrived this afternoon and paid her fine.

Growing Fast.

Mr. Shurr informs us that new names are being added to the charter list for the new council of the Royal Leage, and that in a short time the charter list will be closed and the council organized. Those desirous of becoming members of the league should confer with Mr. Shurr at the Manufacturers' Printing Co., and avail themselves of the charter rates.

St. David's Day.

Tomorrow, March 1, will be St. David's day. On account of it coming on Sunday the members of the St. David's society of this city have decided to give their annual concert on Monday evening at Odd Fellows hall on Wisconsin street. An interesting programme has been arranged and it will be followed by a supper.

AMUSING HOTEL GUESTS.

One Ordered a Cat and Another Wanted a Gig and a Saddle.

"The most peculiar call I have had in my experience behind hotel desks," said Al Kohler, the clerk of the Clifton House, to The Daily National Hotel Reporter scribe, "came one night last week from an old lady in room —. She rang at about 2 o'clock in the morning, and the bellboy, a bright little darky, returned and said, 'She done want a cat, sah.' I said, 'You mean a cap, I guess; a nightcap.' 'No, sah; she done said cat, c-a-t, fo sunh.'

"Tom, the hotel cat, was lying in one of the big chairs, and I sent the boy up to the old lady with Tom under his arm and sat down to try to figure out what she could possibly want with a cat in her room. The boy returned, his face wreathed in smiles, and said that she had merely taken the cat, tipped him and shut the door.

"The next morning the old lady came to the desk and thanked me for fulfilling her request, saying that she had been bothered so by mice that she was unable to sleep, but that Tom had disposed of her annoyers and enabled her to enjoy a good night's rest."

"You meet many odd characters, I suppose," ventured the reporter.

"Yes, indeed. One came in here one rare June day—in fact, it was more than rare; it was raw, with a cold, damp breeze blowing in from the lake. A young man stepped to the desk and asked for a room. I said that I was unable just then to accommodate him, but I could fix him up all right before night. He was from St. Louis, where the weather at that season was balmy, and wore a suit of very light color and material. He remarked that it was rather cold in Chicago, and said that he would wait awhile for a room. He started for the Wabash avenue entrance, and we thought he had gone out to sit down. An hour later a man dressed in a heavy suit of dark clothes stepped up to the desk and asked if I could give him the room he was waiting for. I looked more closely and discovered that he was my friend from St. Louis. He had stepped into an alcove opposite the elevator and had actually changed his clothes there, where at least a score of people must have passed him.

"A few weeks ago we took on a new bellboy, a bright eyed little nigger who had never 'hopped' before. The first time I had occasion to use him I sent him up with a list of changes and also a pitcher of water for 135. The changes are in the form of a double list showing the old room numbers and the rooms to which the guests were going. The boy came back in a few minutes, and, pushing his way through the crowd of guests at the desk, he laid down the list and said, 'A gig and a saddle, sah.'

"I told him that this was not a policy shop, but he said that the gentleman in 135 had said it was a gig and a saddle. The guest had crossed off a number in each list and sent the boy back, thinking to have some fun."—National Hotel Reporter.

Conceit.

Simple conceit, founded on really great gifts, is often a very pleasant quality. No more amiable quality than the conceit, say, of Hans Christian Andersen, can easily be imagined, though it caused him a hundred bitter trials in his earlier life before his great gifts were understood and acknowledged by the world. So, too, Goldsmith's conceit was a very attaching quality, and in our own day we could name a great poet full of the most amiable and attractive conceit, in which there was not anything irritating or even indicative of jealous mortification. The truth is that sunny conceit, founded on great gifts, is often delightful, while the conceit which broods on the world's injustice in not recognizing to the full these great gifts is corroding and repelling.

The happy conceit which takes all the recognition it can get with gratitude, and supplements it with sincere pity for those who have no sufficient insight to recognize the gifts that have been displayed, is as charming and radiant a quality as we can find anywhere, while the jealous conceit which is always suspicious of the inadequacy of the world's admiration is one of the most unpleasant and displeasing of characteristics. In other words, the conceit which is perfectly joyous, but, of course, founded in true gifts, attracts, while the less perfect conceit, which has a little distrust, on one side or other, of the solidity of its own genius, is displeasing, because not serene. The former is as cheering as sunshine, the latter as displeasing as restlessness.—London Spectator.

A Display of Temper.

The late Lord Cardigan of Balaklava fame was probably the most cyclonic tempered man of his time. He was shooting pheasants at Deene with, among others, the late Sir Henry Hoare, who told the story. While moving in toward the corner from which the birds were to be driven across the valley, the pheasants were getting up by hundreds and flying back. "There must be a fox," said his lordship; but on reaching the corner the true cause was disclosed; a very aged and feeble yokel was sitting on a stile in full view in the very corner of the cover. My lord promptly cleared for action, threw down his guns, discharged his head keeper and his loaders, and then until words failed him he bruised the wind with a splendid selection of most noble oaths. The poor yokel, who thought his last hour at hand, did exactly what the situation required. He said, "My lord, I am your lordship's hereditary mole catcher." Clutching at any straw to bring him out of a position now clearly ridiculous, Lord Cardigan said, "Oh, if you are the hereditary mole catcher, then you are exonerated." He accordingly re-engaged his keeper, recovered his guns, and said to his guest, "Henry, I am, without a doubt, a d——d fool."—National Review.

Two Irish Anecdotes.

An Irish relation of mine found two countrymen in the dust of the highway. The uppermost was thumping the beaten for severely. The newcomer cried: "Let him get up. 'Tis a cowardly thing to hit a fellow when he's down."

The victor panted, "Yer honor'd never be after asking me to let him up av ye knew the thrubble 'twas I had to down him."

The same gentleman tells how he visited a wild beast show and saw a countryman come in, bearing unmistakable signs of having had a glass too much. A tiger scratched the back of the hand with which the man grasped a bar of the cage. The laceration was severe and the pain great. The sufferer danced about and twirled his shillalah, crying, "Let him out, let him out, till I have me will av him." A companion tried to soothe the irate dancer with this neat impromptu: "Never mind, Pat! Sure he only wanted to scrape acquaintance wid ye!"—Westminster Gazette.

POLITICAL OUTLOOK.

Spring Politics Beginning to Agitate the People.

Many Candidates for the Office of City Treasurer.

Naturally They Are All in the Hands of Their Friends—A Red Hot Campaign Is Anticipated This Spring.

The municipal election will not occur until April. Although it is early, politicians are feeling of the public pulse. There are many candidates for the various offices. Good men are wanted and the people are bound to have them. The office of city treasurer is the best office in the gift of the voters this year. It requires a man of ability and at the same time one who can secure the bonds required. City marshal comes next on the list, then justice of the peace and assessor. Aldermen and supervisors must also be elected in the seven wards. There is plenty of good material but hard to bring out for the reason that men do not propose to spend money for election and then receive abuse for a couple of years because they cannot pave every street in the ward and make hundreds of improvements without a cent of expense to the property owner.

For the office of city treasurer there are five candidates on the Republican side of the fence, viz: Walter Stone, Captain R. T. Pugh, James Hendrie, Sig. Nelson and Walter Drivor. The Democrats have not named a man, but the leaders say they have a winner to spring on the people.

Many names have been mentioned for the office of city marshal. James Easson, the present incumbent, Captain Harding, Charles Wood and John Donald, by the Republicans. Charles Capé will be urged to accept the Democratic nomination

The office of justice of the peace is receiving some attention. D. J Morey, the present incumbent, is a candidate. Emil Bjorkman is another candidate. James Fielding has been mentioned for the place as has John Mills. The Democrats have not yet named a man.

For the office of assessor it is conceded that James Beaugrand will be the nominee for the Republicans. John Liegler and L. Mann have been named by Democrats, but both gentlemen refused to accept.

In the first ward A. Buse has been mentioned for alderman, but he declines and favors John Asby for the place. Bob Kammerer will again be the Democrat candidate. John Wagner is to be nominated by the Republicans for supervisor. The Democrats talk A. McAvoy. It is said that up in the second ward M. S. Field, the present incumbent can have the aldermanship again if he wants it. J. Hocking is also mentioned. R. M. Boyd will be the supervisor. It is probable the Democrats will not place anybody in the field.

Some Third ward Republicans are talking of nominating A. Pugh as Henry Kehl states he is through. What the Democrats will do is a matter of conjecture.

Over in the Fourth ward the Republicans want John Schilling but he declines to accept. Charles Laing has been named but he will not run. A good man will be selected before the contest. It is conceded that Charles Finch, Jr. will be the Democratic nominee as M. Colbert refuses to accept the nomination. Leo Miller will be the Democratic nominee for supervisor.

Fifth ward Republicans will nominate John P. Davies and the Democrats and Populists will probably fuse on Andrew Hanson, the present incumbent.

The Sixth ward Republicans will most likely give George Bassindale another whirl, although Harry Summerton is mentioned. Louis Elholm, present incumbent, will be named by Populists, and the Democrats are talking of fusing, but this is not certain.

There will be no particular strife in the Sixth ward. L. Schafer will get the Republican nomination and Peter Tiedeman can have the Democratic nomnaton if he wants it.

The Populists will place a full ticket in the field from treasurer down to supervisor.

The Civic Federation have held meetings and will have members at the polls to nominate good men regardless of politics.

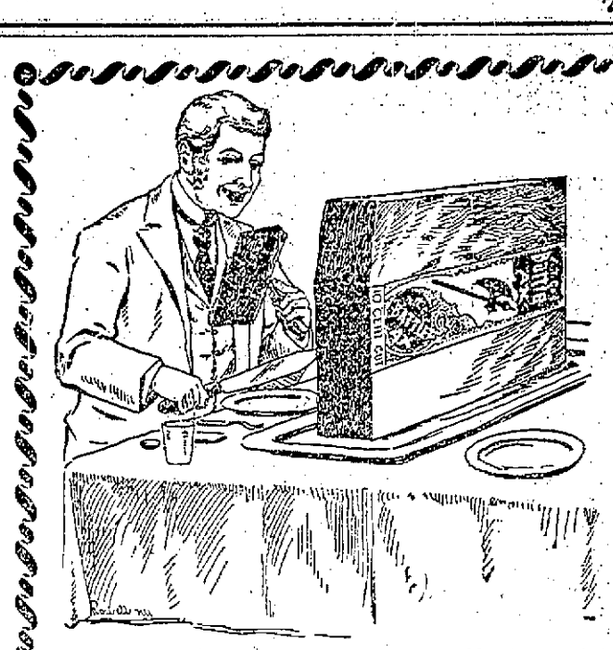
What the Prohibitionists will do remains to be seen.

Paid Out $9,000.

Yesterday and today City Treasurer Pugh paid out about $9,000. To the school teachers he paid $5,276, and to the different city employees, $3,352.

The things that people see are inside of them and not outside. No two people see the same thing exactly alike. One woman may look out at a beautiful landscape and see all the beauty and restfulness and grandness that there is in it. Another one will look out at the same scene and see nothing. The man who is perfectly well and vigorous enjoys life to the full. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes people well. There isn't anything miraculous about it—it is the most natural thing in the world. It simply puts the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver, the bowels, in perfect order and thereby makes the blood pure and rich. All diseases live and thrive on impure blood. Keep a stream of pure, rich, red blood flowing into a diseased spot, and the disease will not stay. A man lives on rich, pure blood, and disease dies on it.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes pure, rich blood.



"Pass Your Plate."

Battle Ax PLUG

Prices of all commodities have been reduced except tobacco. "Battle Ax" is up to date. Low Price; High Grade; Delicious Flavor. For 10 cents you get almost twice as much "Battle Ax" as of other high grade goods. The 5 cent piece is nearly as large as other 10 cent pieces of equal quality.

When Carlyle Left Craigenputtock.

With much hesitation and reluctance Carlyle came to London. His motive and reasons may be found set forth with ample fullness in his letters and "Reminiscences." Over all these lies the persistent determination not to be of London—to be in it, but not part of it. The effect is picturesque and full of fine moral contrasts, but London was greater than he. True, she wanted him, but he must come to her, not she to him. The prophetic strains sent forth from the seclusion of Craigenputtock fell faintly on a small audience. Issuing from London they struck the ear of the universe. Nowhere have the sentiments of the comer to London been set forth with such accuracy and insight as in many passages scattered over Carlyle's letters.

In seeking merely to describe the house near the New river, in Upper Clerkenwell, where he visited Irving, he depicts the very atmosphere and character of the neighborhood. An hour in Kensington gardens gives rise to a subtle picture of the place. He saw London with the poet's eye, looking beneath the obvious and realizing the wondrous life and movement forever in action. He called London a modern Babylon, a turgid stream of ignoble life and many other hard names. That was the protest of a proud mind which held itself aloof. But still she drew him. He came, remained and was of her. With lavish liberality she has laid Chelsea at his feet as an offering to his memory for all time. Ecclefechan possesses his mortal remains, but these she does not grudge, who holds the record of 50 years of his immortal activity.—Chambers' Journal.

The Ant Eater.

Heavy body, thick, scantily haired hide, snout of portentous length, huge, erect ears, most muscular limbs, bearing heavy hoof claws—all these features combine in a creature whose oddity is further borne out by a ridiculously small mouth and a ponderous tail. To be born, too, into a world of warfare without the remotest chance of ever possessing more than the simplest apologies for teeth—and those so far back as to be quite out of sight—seems a terrible disadvantage to a rather large animal, with much flesh on the bones, in a continent where great beasts of prey abound. Yet the aardvark, in two slightly differing forms, has managed to occupy the whole of Africa proper and to flourish there.

Two things have stood him in good stead—viz, his unequaled powers of burrowing and his attachment to a food everywhere plentiful, the termites, or "white ants," which he alone can always obtain. It is true, of course, that when the winged termites stream forth by millions from their fortresses scarcely a beast or bird under heaven fails to compete eagerly for the prey, but this is only a feast of short duration at a particular season, whereas all the year round the hardest "ant hills" of the termites are but pie crust to the claws of the aardvark, and their teeming inmates the helpless captives of his surprising tongue.—Longman's Magazine.

Told of Dean Stanley This Time.

It is related that Dean Stanley once went to an inn in a country village, and after ordering a pot of ale sat down on a bench beside an old sailor. The dean soon got into conversation with the man and presently asked him if he could say the points of the compass. The sailor could do so. "Now," said the dean, "can you say them backward?" This also the sailor was able to do. After a pause the latter asked the dean whether he could say the Lord's Prayer. Dean Stanley repeated the prayer as desired. "Now, then," said the sailor, "can you repeat it backward?" The dean made the attempt, closing his eyes the better to concentrate his thoughts on his task. At length he finished. "Yes," said the sailor, "that's all very well, but haven't you heard that we must watch as well as pray?" The rogue had drunk the cleric's beer while the latter was engaged in saying the Lord's Prayer backward.—Westminster Gazette.

Antiquity of Ropemaking.

Before the beginning of the historical period considerable skill in ropemaking had been acquired, and on that account it is classed as one of the oldest of the arts. There are existing sculptures of the ancient Egyptians which show the process of rope manufacture as it was carried on in the year 4000 B. C.

Self Appreciation.

"Harold, papa calls you a fortune hunter. I'm sorry I'm rich."

"So am I. Everybody will say that you bought me."—Harlem Life.

The manufactories of Illinois employ 312,198 persons, the annual output being $908,640,280.

Some plants, as the peach tree, send forth their flowers before the leaves have started.

A Kabyle Hero.

The easy going Kabyles push democracy to extreme limits, living on familiar and equal terms with their cattle and their swine, all occupying the common dwelling. A fine, hardy race of great bravery and many noble traits, they yet resemble the Arabs in their want of honesty. A story is told of a chief of theirs, Mokrani, which makes us think the days of chivalry are not yet gone. When, worsted in the Franco-German war in 1871, the French had to withdraw their troops from Algeria, and thus a grand opening was left for insurrection, Mokrani would not rebel, as he had pledged his word to the Algerian governor that there would be no uprising against the French authority until the war was over. Even when a peace had been made and he was thus released from his promise, he gave 48 hours notice to the French of his intention to commence hostilities against them. Verily he was a hero, and he died a hero's death in the thick of battle.—Westminster Review.

NO SECRET

IN THIS WOMAN'S CASE.

Mrs Campbell Wishes Her Letter Published so that the Truth May Be Known.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Of the thousands of letters received from women all over the world by Mrs. Pinkham, not one is given to the public unless by the wish of the writer. Thus absolute confidence is established between Mrs. Pinkham and her army of patients; and she freely solicits a letter from any woman, rich or poor, who is in ill health or ailing.

In the case of Mary E. Campbell, of Albion, Noble Co., Ind., her suffering was so severe, her relief so suddenly realized, and her gratitude so great, that she wishes the circumstances published, in the hope that others may be benefited thereby. She says:—

"My physician told me I had dropsy and falling of the womb. My stomach and bowels were so bloated I could not get a full breath. My face and hands were bloated badly. I had that dreadful bearing-down pain, backache, palpitation of the heart, and nervousness.

"One of my physicians told me I had something growing in my stomach; and the medicine that I took gave me relief only for a short time. I thought I must die. I began to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, and it worked like a charm. After taking the first bottle I could walk across the street, now I am well. I advise all my friends to take it."—MARY E. CAMPBELL, Albion, Noble Co.

COUNTY NEWS.

FRANKSVILLE.

Franksville, Wis., March 3, 1896.

Miss Proctor of Racine enjoyed the hospitalities of the Mainland home over the week, she being the guest of Miss Ada.

The entertainment and supper at the church was pronounced a success by all who attended The music was exceptionally fine and the little folks executed their parts in a creditable manner. The net proceeds of the evening were $28.

Mr. Jacob Nau has returned to his home in Iowa.

The Denver Republican brings the news that Dr. McHugh is extensively engaged in developing some new mines in the immediate vicinity of Denver. It speaks of him as the manager of an extensive corporation.

Mrs. Evan Owens came home from Kenosha on Saturday, where she has been caring for her daughter, Mrs. Peiffer, but returned Monday with the hopes of bringing Mrs. Peiffer home with her the last of the week.

Mr. Langley, our enterprising harness maker, has rented the house vacated by Mr. Nau.

Reports are current that we are to have another physician locate with us. Well, "variety is the spice of life." Franksville people certainly ought to be well seasoned by this time.

Much-needed improvements on the parsonage will commence soon. A new kitchen and woodshed will be added.

The Woodmen are talking of buying the Congregational church for the purpose of a hall—a much needed building here.

The young people who gave the "quiltin' bee" at the church on Friday evening enjoyed it so much that they have decided to have another "bee" at the church at Ives Grove on Friday evening, March 13. Miss Grace Ellis, who was detained at home by the grip, will be present and give several recitations.

Teachers' Meeting.

Programme of Teachers' meeting to be held at Franksville, Saturnay, March 14, 1896:

10 A. M.—Music; Reading: Hawthorne's "Great Stone Face," by Miss Cassie Jones; Recitation of choice selections learned from same.

10:45—"White's Elements of Pedagogy" pp. 1-50. President or Superintendent.

Noon intermission; picnic dinner.

1:30 P. M.—Music, quartette; Rollcall: Quotations from Shakespeare; "How and what of Constitution shall we teach so that the pupil can make practical use of it between now and Christmas," Luther Schnitz; Recitation; Music, quartette.

2:15—Paper: "Teacher's Preparation for her Work," Miss Mae Titus; Discussion, led by Edwin Flancher; Music; Recitation; Discussion of Teachers' Library Association, Question Box; Music.

It is hoped that every teacher will be present promptly at 10 a. m. Arrangements have been made as to time and place of the remainder of this year's meetings, and programmes of the same will soon be printed. The reading exercises and White's Elements of Pedagogy will be taken as a regular course of study, preparatory to spring examination. Prof. Hewitt's "Badger Song Book" will be used at the meetings.

W. W. Storms. Pres.
Stella G. Mee, Sec.

UNION CHURCH.

Union Church, Wis., March 2. 1896.

Mr. Geo. Drought, for whom the Eaglehoff drillers were employed, now has a well that will never run day.

Rev. Neff has returned and held services at Union Church last Sunday. The audience was not large as the weather was disagreeable.

Miss Lydia Sheek has been at her home the past week on account of illness. Miss Rose Lange is her substitute.

Mr. Stephen Jones, who has been very ill, we are glad to hear, is better.

Miss Carrie Beck has gone to Racine.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Mitchell visited Mrs. Stolloh, mother of Mrs. Mitchell, who was seriously ill.

Mr. Fisher has purchased a horse of Mr. Wm. Roskelly.

Mr. George Peterson, who died at the hospital in Milwaukee, was buried last Sunday.

Miss Lydia Fisher is sick with mumps.

KNEELAND.

Kneeland, Wis., March 3, 1896.

Mr. Steinmiller intends building a large and modern house on his farm. Lumber and sand are drawn in readiness to start as soon as the weather will permit.

Mr. George Jones has just completed a drilled well at his home, by Ford Bros. They reached water at 93 feet.

Mr. Ed Cross and family, of Milwaukee, spent the last two weeks with parents; they returned home on Saturday.

Mrs. Owen West returned home on Friday, after having spent the past month with her sister in Dakota.

Quite a number missed a very interesting service last Sabbath morning, by Elder Mack, owing to the snow storm that fell just at the church hour. The community will be greatly helped by keeping such a pastor, and one who knows hopes those interested in securing a pastor may see that they have got full value for their money.

All come who can to the North church meeting, every Tuesday evening at 7:30.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, March 3, 1896.

Mrs. Osborn is very sick at this writing.

Mrs. Reichmyer has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Tymeson at Harvard, who is in very poor health.

Mr. Elwin Stonebreaker and Miss Colinda Upson were married on the 3d. Their many friends unite in wishing them happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Shenning and Mr. Geo. Mutter, of Silver Lake, were in town last Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Turner entertained a number of their friends last Thursday night. It was the twentieth anniversary of their marriage.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson gave them a surprise last Tuesday night.

Matt Loescher, of Salem, was in town last week.

Died, on the 27th inst. John Bishop, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bishop, of this town.

Mrs. Fink, of Chicago, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Stonebraker.

Mr. and Mrs. Runion, of Chicago, spent Sunday with Mr. John Lacy.

SALEM.

March 2, 1896.

Mrs. Acker died Sunday and was taken Monday to Genoa for interment. She leaves a husband and three children to mourn her loss.

A large crowd attended the Findlay & Wood auction on Stockwell farm Saturday considering condition of roads and weather.

Mr. and Mrs. James Pease returned home Monday from a week's visit in Evanston and Chicago.

Charlie Genter of Paris was the guest of Charles Powles and Tom Powell Friday and Saturday.

Three of Robert Sibly's children are sick with diphtheria. Dr. Bacon is attending them.

Tommy La Meir is very sick with pneumonia; little better at present.

Carl Peterson was hurt seriously last Tuesday from a tree falling on him. He has been working for Fred Stencel during the past month. Dr. Tiedt says he will recover if nothing else sets in.

On account of the rough roads Salem has been unusually dead this week.

Mr. Gurn Vanwie and Miss Mamie Stecker were united in holy matrimony at the home of the bride. Rev. Davidson officiating. The entire community wishes them a long life of prosperity.

Mr. Joe Vanwie is home again for a few days.

Mr. James Rease and family are visiting friends in Chicago.

Mr. Theda Watkins is home from Madison spending a few days with his grandmother.

Mr. Chas. Gunter, our former butcher, will leave for Iowa this week. Charlie is an industrious young man and his host of Salem friends wish his success.

A few of Charles Powles' many friends gave him a pleasant surprise at the home of Mrs. Anderson's Tuesday evening. All report an enjoyable time.

Master George Anderson spent Sunday with his grandmother, Mrs. Tabor, at Bristol.

Mrs. Tiedt of Chicago is visiting her son, Dr. A. O. Tiedt, at the home of Sylvester Vanalstines.

MYGATTS CORNERS

On the evening of February 29 twenty of the young ladies gave a party at this place. A short program was rendered by them and afterward the twenty young men were escorted to the dining room where dainty refreshments were served.

The guests pronounced it an evening most enjoyable and regretted the fact that Leap Year day could not be celebrated again for eight years.

When Mr. Ed Lewis was on his way to the party last Saturday evening his horse became frightened and ran, breaking the carriage quite badly. Mr. Lewis escaped without injuries.

Miss Mabel Walker, who attends the state university spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Miss Mildred Eilarson of Milwaukee is visiting friends in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Richardson spent Sunday at the house of his parents.

Mr. Hanson and family lately moved into the house formerly owned by Mr. Lytle.

Many of the neighbors assisted Mr. F. Zeisler in the raising of a barn on the farm he lately purchased of F. Munroe.

Miss Mabel Langlois visited C. L. Rork's school previous to the Leap Year party.

ROCHESTER.

March 2, 1896.

Dan Hause, who has been on the sick list for the past two weeks is able to be out again.

The perkins family are having their share, every member of the family are reported sick with colds.

W. J. Goff of Burlington, agent for Hooker, Grover & Co., Rochester fruit farm and nurseries, N. Y., was in our midst last week.

Mrs. March Merrils is seriously ill.

Arrived at the home of F. O. Kilpatrick and wife to remain for an unlimited time, on the 25th of February—a son.

Rev. J. O. Buswell held services at the home of J. W. Summers on last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. S. Noble and Mrs. Frost spent last Wednesday with Mrs. Smith on Spring Prarie.

The Duran and White families attended the White—Schrader wedding at Honey Creek on the 26th inst.

SYLVANIA.

March 3, 1896.

Royal S. Blanchard visited last week with his mother and other relatives at Eagle, Wis.

There will be an oyster supper at Mr. George Gillett's on Wednesday evening for the benefit of the church. Everybody is invited to attend.

James Hanson is drilling a well for his father; last report he was down 150 feet.

Singing school on Thursday night at the schoolhouse. Let everybody attend.

The dairymen of this place will attend the milkmen's convention at Russell, Ill., tomorrow.

John Steiner called on Yorkville friends Sunday.

Sylvania people are preparing for a grand entertainment to be held at the schoolhouse in the near future.

Mrs. W. Roberts and Mrs. G. Baker were on the sick list last week.

George Larson and Julius Peterson after spending the winter hunting and fishing in northern Michigan have returned home.

YORKVILLE.

March 2, 1896.

Ben Vyvyan was the subject of a very pleasant surprise party last week a host of young people testified to the appreciation of the genial Ben by filling the commodious dwelling of his uncle to the doors; a good time is reported. The night after the above Louis Jensen had the same trick played on him by the same crowd and with the same satisfactory results.

The oyster supper at Mr. George Balls on Thursday eve was well attended considering condition of the roads and a most enjoyable time is the verdict of those who were present.

Prof. Goff of Madison, principal of the horticultural department of the state university was in our midst last week looking up the antecedents of a certain young man among us with the intention of making him an assistant in the department.

Mrs. Shunk and Mrs. Kolander, who have been visiting friends in the north during the past month have returned again to their homes well pleased with trip.

The Rev. Mr. Neff, pastor in charge here, has just returned from a visit to Sangamon county, Illinois, the headquarters of Abraham Lincoln before he removed to Springfield. Mr. Neff's father studied law with "Bill" Herndon, Lincoln's law partner.

An early spring, a good crop of apples and a republican victory is confidentially predicted for this year.

The Racine fog horn kept people awake in this place last Sunday night. We know our roads are bad, but if you think we are boating it you are mistaken; turn the thing the other way, we want to sleep nights.

PARIS.

Paris, March 3, 1896.

A very pleasant suprise party was tendered Will Crane Tuesday evening, it being the occasion of his twentieth birthday. The evening was spent in playing games, dancing, etc., which was continued until a late hour. An elegant repast was served and every one wished Master Will many returns of the day.

Rev. Mr. Symons preached a very interesting and instructive sermon to his Paris congregation Sunday. Subject, "The Building Up of Charity."

There will be a social at George Prices' Friday evening, March 6.

Willie Gunter, Jr., and Mattie Fonk are very busy buying and shipping calves, poultry, game, etc.

Dan Sheen is in Chicago.

We envy the Union Grove correspondent having the robbery of the post office to write about and if the Journal people don't renew our supply of stamped envelopes soon we will be compelled to rob a post office ourself. Isn't it too bad the police and detective force of Union Grove have thus far never brought a robber to justice. Of course the robbers must have come at least from Chicago.

School closed in District No. 4 Saturday. The summer term will commence March 30.

Gunter Bros., being of a sentimental turn, decided to move the house where they first saw the light, which stood lonely and forsaken on what was once termed the prairie. So summoning some of their neighbors several of the excellent draft teams for which this neighborhood is celebrated, were forthwith hitched on and the house was pulled bodily a distance of one mile and now stands near their present residence.

WESTERN UNION JUNCTION.

Western Union Junction, Mar. 2. 1896.

The lyceum held its meeting Saturday evening, and notwithstanding other amusements, had a very large audience. The debate on the "Labor" question was very well discussed on both sides. Archie Langlois and Will Richards especially distinguished themselves. Another event of the evening was a song by Miss Herzog which was highly appreciated by the audience.

Western Union Junction will soon have another addition to its increasing wealth, in the shape of a grocery and provision store, which is to be built on Milwaukee avenue just north of the railroad tracks.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Foster was the scene of great festivity Wednesday night, the occasion being a surprise party on Mrs. Foster. The neighbors for miles around were there to take part in the merrymaking. Mrs. Foster was completely surprised, but quickly recovering from her embarrassment put forth every effort to entertain the guests. The evening was pleasantly passed in conversation and in listening to the glowing accounts of California as expressed by the traveler. At an early hour refreshments were served. The dining-room was beautifully decorated and the tables fairly groaned with the weight of the good things. After an unsuccessful attempt to clear the table the company were soothed by old-time songs, sang by Mr. Lewis and Mrs. Laura Crane. The company departed at an early hour, each couple declaring that they would certainly go to California if on their return they might spend another such an evening.

Several of our young people attended the leap year party at Somers, and report having spent a good time.

Mr. Will Malone, of Waterford, was a guest of Mr. E. Treadwell's for a short time this week.

Miss Kate Griffith of Racine is visiting her friend, Miss Gertrude Foster, this week.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., March 3, 1896.

Rev. Otto Anderson visited in Madison a few days last week, remaining over Sunday.

John Carre, of Racine, was the guest of S. S. Strong on Wednesday last.

Fred Dossing is out with a new cabbage planter.

Clemens, of Racine.

Mrs. L. Owen, of Burlington, visited her brother, Walter Spencer, and other relatives last week.

Dr. Van Blankenstine, our veterinary surgeon, made a professional visit to Russel, Ill., on Tuesday last.

A Republican caucus will be held on Saturday afternoon, March 7, for the purpose of nominating delegates to the county convention.

Mrs. Mayberry, of Milwaukee, was called to Somers last week on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Thompson.

The Somers creamery association holds its regular annual meeting today, for the purpose of electing officers and for the transaction of other business.

A. T. Bishop, of Sutton, Nebraska and John Parsons, of Menomonee Falls, Wis., residents of our town several years ago, were shaking hands last week with old acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. Buswell, Sr., are confined to their home on account of sickness.

Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, wife of John Thompson, died at the home of her son Frank, on Sunday evening. The deceased was born at Kingston upon Hull, Yorkshire, England, July 4, 1818. The remains were taken to Milwaukee for interment.

The funeral of Mrs. M. L. Estburg, who died on Monday night of last week was held on Wednesday afternoon from the Methodist church. The deceased had lived a christian life and when the summons came she was ready to meet her God. A husband, four daughters and one son are left to mourn her death.

Miss Minnie Grimshaw, teacher in district No. 5, will close a successful term of school on Friday, March 6. The scholars together with their teacher have been hard at work making preparations for an entertainment which will be held in the evening of that day. The programme will be a good one and will do credit to the school. A small admission fee will be charged, the proceeds going towards a school library.

The ladies of our community gave an entertaining party on Friday evening. It was a leap year party and a large number of invitations had been issued to which the young men responded by their presence and the old ones were there also to share the enjoyment of the evening. The time was spent in playing games, etc., and the programme which had been prepared was carried out to the great satisfaction and enjoyment of all. Miss Lillie Seery sang a solo, which was so well rendered that the audience called her up twice and the last song "Why the Chinaman Comes to America," caused much merriment. Miss Lulu Rhodes then gave a recitation which was very creditable. Burgess brothers were on hand with their horns and gave some good music, followed by a cornet solo by Robert. The exercises were followed by a supper.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, March 3, 1896.

Mrs. A. L. Buchan, of Racine, called on Union Grove relatives the past week.

James Williams made a business trip to Richmond, Ill., on Thursday.

The M. E. Society donation on Wednesday evening was a grand success, $113 being turned over to their pastor, Rev. E. J. Osgood.

Tom Williams has moved his family from this place to Richmond, Ill.

County Clerk Dixon was shaking hands with his many friends in this village on Tuesday.

J. S. Clakay made a business trip to the Belle City on Monday.

J. T. Asby was a welcome guest of Union Grove friends on Wednesday and Thursday.

Dr. S. C. Buchan, of Racine, was called in consultation with Dr. F. W. Bassett, of this village on Tuesday.

D. M. Jones, of Paris, has purchased the home of Mrs. G. Bahrent in this village.

H. C. Williams, of this place, has just purchased a registered Hereford for the head of his herd of cattle. The sire of the animal is "Anxiety 3rd," whose weight is 2,700 pounds. Mr. Williams purchased the animal at Foreston, Ill., of J. T. Campbell.

T. P. Griffiths has placed a monument on the family lot of the late Richards Goldsworthy, that is pronounced the finest in the cemetery. It is of sarcophagus style in dark Quincy granite.

The machinery business in this place is looking better than it has for several years. E. M. Minton last week disposed of three binders and a mower, while from other dealers the same encourging symptoms of a successful year is prophesied.

Mrs. James Croft, of Beloit, made a short visit at the home of Rev. and Mrs. E. J. Symons, the latter part of last week.

Prof. F. W. Straub, of Chicago, will conduct a musical convention in Woodman hall, commencing Monday evening, March 9, to last five days.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Richard Horton, of this village accompanied by Thomas and Mrs. Belle Gunter, of Paris, returned with Mrs. Ben Watkins and son Charles, to their home in Woodstock, Iowa, yesterday. They will probably remain for a month or six weeks.

The checker contest of Friday evening, resulted in a tie between J. C. Drury and Dr. Saunders of Kansasville.

Rev. Lipphardt, of Rockford, Illinois, will assist Revs. Osgood and Symons in the special meetings to begin here Monday evening, March 16th.

Died, at her home near Union Grove, Wis., March 2, Mrs. Donald Munroe, in her 76th year.

Helen Urquhart was born in Rossbue, Scotland in 1820. In 1844 she married Donald Munroe and came directly to America. They settled on the farm near Union Grove, Wis., which has since been their home. Coming to the county as first settlers they encountered the trials and privations of pioneers. Mr. and Mrs. Munroe were charter members of the United Presbyterian church of Yorkville organized 1846. She leaves two sons and three daughters, her husband and three sons having passed on before. Her family mourn the loss of a devoted, loving mother. Of a retiring nature whose life was spent in her home, only those who knew her best can appreciate her loss. A consistent Christian woman has passed from her life's work to her rest.

MILK SHIPPERS ORGANIZE.

Will Establish Central Office in Chicago and Shorten Credits.

The milk shippers of northern Illinois and southern Wisconsin, who have been busy for some time organizing a protective association, completed the preliminaries yesterday and three hundred of them met at Russell, Illinois and ratified the constitution. The principal feature is the proposed establishment of a central office in Chicago to look after the dairymen's interests, which have been hitherto neglected, resulting in financial loss.

Dealers wishing to buy milk will have to put up a good bond, and no member will be allowed to give credit for longer than fifteen days. Irresponsible dealers are to be noted and the dealers warned of them. Legal aid will be extended in cases of disputes over contracts and minor co-operative benefits are provided for. The officers elected are:

President—S. H. Staman, Rapney, Wis.

Vice-presidents—D. L. Burgess, Brighton and P. W. Stewart, Gurnee.

Temporary Secretary and Treasurer—B. Gleeson of Dover.

Directors—M. O. Myrick, A. B. Hayes of Union Grove, John Bourne, S. M. Galloway and G. R. Kirk.

One hundred of those present at once made application for membership and the society has bright prospects. Membership can be had by paying a fee of $1.

If You Have a Sick Child This Is Surely a Message of Hope.

This is the best news for parents of weakly or sickly children. It is a fact that our people have heretofore not had the same opportunity for having their children who suffer from chronic or lingering complaints treated and cured by eminent specialists in children's diseases as do the residents of the great cities where such skilled physicians reside. In other words our people have been debarred from seeking a cure for their children by the great physicians, owing to the cost of travel to the large city and the high fees charged by such physicians.

Here, therefore, is a chance for the cure of the children of our community which should not be lost. Dr. Greene of 35, West Fourteenth street, New York City, who is beyond doubt the most successful specialist in curing diseases of children offers to give free consultation by mail in all cases of children's complaints. Parents have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene by letter, describing their children's diseases and he will after carefully explaining the trouble, telling everything about their complaint so plainly that you will understand exactly what ails your children. He will also give his advice, founded upon his vast experience and wonderful success in treating such cases, as to just what to do to effect a cure. All this will cost you nothing and you can thus have consultation with the best known physician and acknowledged most successful specialist in the world without leaving the home and at no expense whatever. The doctor is the discoverer of that greatest of medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and his has discovered many other most valuable remedies. Write to him now about your child, for this is a chance of cure which you may never have again.

REPUBLICAN ASSEMBLY CONVENTION.

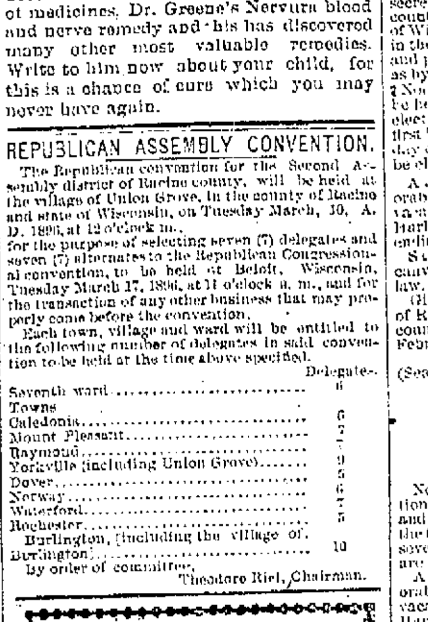
The Republican convention for the Second Assembly district of Racine county, will be held at the village of Union Grove, in the county of Racine and state of Wisconsin, on Tuesday March, 10, A. D. 1896, at 12 o'clock m.,

for the purpose of selecting seven (7) delegates and seven (7) alternates to the Republican Congressional convention, to be held at Beloit, Wisconsin, Tuesday March 17, 1896, at 11 o'clock a. m., and for the transaction of any other business that may properly come before the convention.

Each town, village and ward will be entitled to the following number of delegates in said convention to be held at the time above specified.

	Delegates.
Seventh ward	6
Towns	
Caledonia	6
Mount Pleasant	7
Raymond	7
Yorkville (including Union Grove)	9
Dover	5
Norway	6
Waterford	7
Rochester	5
Burlington, (including the village of Burlington)	10

By order of committee,
Theodore Riel, Chairman.



This Famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently all nervous diseases, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Vitality, nightly emissions, evil dreams, impotency and wasting diseases caused by youthful errors or excesses. Contains no opiates. Is a nerve tonic and blood builder. Makes the pale and puny strong and plump. Easily carried in vest pocket. $1 per box; 6 for $5. By mail prepaid with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Write us, free medical book, sealed plain wrapper, with testimonials and financial references. No charge for consultations. Beware of imitations. Sold by our advertised agents, or address NERVE SEED CO., Chicago, Ills. For sale in Racine ... and by L. A. FANCHER.

A Kabyle Hero.

The easy going Kabyles push democracy to extreme limits, living on familiar and equal terms with their cattle and their swine, all occupying the common dwelling. A fine, hardy race of great bravery and many noble traits, they yet resemble the Arabs in their want of honesty. A story is told of a chief of theirs, Mokrani, which makes us think the days of chivalry are not yet gone. When, worsted in the Franco-German war in 1871, the French had to withdraw their troops from Algeria, and thus a grand opening was left for insurrection, Mokrani would not rebel, as he had pledged his word to the Algerian governor that there would be no uprising against the French authority until the war was over. Even when a peace had been made and he was thus released from his promise, he gave 48 hours' notice to the French of his intention to commence hostilities against them. Verily he was a hero, and he died a hero's death in the thick of battle.—Westminster Review.

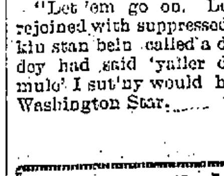
Where She Drew the Line.

"Dishere politics is gwine ter make trouble," he said thoughtfully.

"Is yer dis'p'inted agin?" asked his wife.

"I is. Ebry time I stahts in ter run dey tells me I'ze er dahk hoss."

"Let 'em go on. Let 'em go on," she rejoined with suppressed indignation. "Yo kin stan bein called a dahk hoss. But ef dey had said 'yaller dawg' or 'brindle mule' I sut'ny would hev smote 'em."—Washington Star.



If suffering from Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor, Shrunken Parts, Emissions and Effects of Self Abuse enclose 6 cents in stamps for postage and packing and we will send you

MEDICINE BY MAIL FREE

Specially prepared to suit your individual case and our little book entitled "Health brings Happiness." It costs you nothing to try our remedies. We send treatment free to prove we can cure you. No prescription or C. O. D. fraud. Address in confidence. PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE, 1869 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

New York, March 2.

Money on call easy at 3½ per cent.; prime mercantile paper 5½@6½ per cent.; sterling exchange was firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at 487¾ @ 488 for demand and 486¾@487 for sixty days; posted rates 487½@488½ and 489; commercial bills 486.

Silver certificates, 68¾@68¾; no sales; bar silver, 68¼; Mexican dollars, 54½.

United States government bonds heavy; new 4's registered, 116½; do. coupons, 116½; 5's registered, 113; 5's coupons, 113; 4's registered, 108½; 4's coupons, 109½; 2's registered, 95; Pacific 6's of '97, 102.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

Chicago, March 2.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—March, opened 66¼c, closed 65⅝c; May, opened 68c, closed 67⅝c; July, opened 68½c, closed 67½c. Corn—March, nominal, closed 29c; May, opened 30⅝c, closed 30⅝c; July, opened 31¾c, closed 31½c. Oats—March, nominal, closed 20c; May, opened 21½c, closed 21½c; July, opened 21¼c, closed 21¼c. Pork—March, opened $9.70, closed $9.65; May, opened $9.85, closed $9.80. Lard—March, opened $5.35, closed 5.32½; May, opened $5.50, closed $5.47½.

Produce:- Butter—Extra creamery, 21½c per lb.; extra dairy, 18c; packing stock, 8@9c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 10c per dozen. Dressed Poultry — Spring chickens, 8@8½c per lb.; old hens, 7@8c; roosters, 5@5½c; turkeys, 12@13c; ducks, 10@13c; geese, 6@9c. Potatoes—Burbanks, 18@20 per bushel. Sweet Potatoes—Illinois, $2.00@2.75 per bbl. Apples—Fair to choice, $2.00@3.75 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 1-lb sections, fancy, 12@13 per lb.; broken comb, 8@10c; extracted, 4@5c. Cranberries—Cape Cod, $7.50@8.50 per bbl.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, March 2.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 27,000; sales ranged at $3.65@3.95 pigs; $3.75@4.00 light, $3.50@3.70 rough packing, $3.75@3.95 mixed, and $3.75@3.95 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 14,000; quotations ranged at $4.25@4.60 choice to extra shipping steers, $3.90@4.35 good to choice do., $3.70@4.20 fair to good, $3.30@3.65 common to medium do., $3.20@3.70 butchers' steers, $2.80@3.35 stockers, $3.30@3.80 feeders, $1.50@3.50 cows, $2.40@3.75 heifers, $2.00@3.35 bulls, $2.80@3.90 Texas steers, and $3.00@6.50 veal calves.

Sheep and Lambs—Estimated receipts for the day, 18,000; sales ranged at $2.90@3.75 westerns, $2.10@3.30 Texas, $2.50@3.90 natives, and 3.25@4.75 lambs

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

NOTICE OF JUDICIAL ELECTION.

Office of County Clerk
Racine, Racine County, Wisconsin,
February 17th, A. D. 1896.

To the electors of Racine county, Wis., pursuant to the following official notice received from the secretary of state to me directed: I, John Dixon, county clerk of the county of Racine, in the state of Wisconsin, have caused the same to be published in the Racine Journal a weekly newspaper printed and published in the county of Racine in said state as by law directed and in accordance therewith.

Notice is hereby given that a judicial election will be held in the several towns, wards, villages and election districts of the county of Racine on the first Tuesday of April A. D. 1896, being the seventh day of said month. The following officers are to be elected, to-wit:

A Justice of Supreme Court in place of Honorable Roujet D. Marshall, appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Honorable Harlow S. Orton, who was elected for the full term ending on the first Monday in January, A. D. 1898.

Said election to be held and conducted, votes canvassed and returns made in accordance with law.

Given under my hand and the seal of the county of Racine, State of Wisconsin, at the office of the county clerk, in said county, on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1896.

John Dixon,
(Seal.) County Clerk.

NOTICE OF JUDICIAL ELECTION.

State of Wisconsin. } ss.
Department of State. }

Notice is hereby given: That at a Judicial election to be held in the several towns, wards, villages and election districts of the State of Wisconsin, on the first Tuesday of April, A. D. 1896, being the seventh day of said month, the following officers are to be elected, to-wit:

A Justice of Supreme Court in place of Honorable Roujet D. Marshall, appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Honorable Harlow S. Orton, who was elected for the full term ending on the first Monday in January, A. D. 1898.

Said election to be held and conducted, votes canvassed and returns made in accordance with law.

Given under my hand and official seal, in the city of Madison this 3rd day of February, A. D. 1896.

Henry Casson,
(Seal.) Secretary of State.
To the countyclerk of Racine county.

There will be a Republican caucus held at the Caledonia Town hall, Saturday, March 7, 1896, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of electing six delegates to attend the Republican County convention to be held at Racine, March 12.

By order of Rep. Town Com.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Grain, Flour and Feed.

(Corrected by David Lawton.)

Racine, Mar. 5. 1896.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent	$ 3 70
" Best Spring	3 40
" Rye	3 00
Grain—	
Wheat No 1	$ 65½
Wheat No 2	65
Wheat No 3	64
Oats	19
Corn	27@ 28
Barley	30@ 33
Rye	40 @41
Feed—	
Fine Middlings, per ton	$ 12 00
Bran, per ton	11 00
Corn meal	14 00
Oats and Corn, ground	13 00
Produce—	
Butter	$ 17@ 19
Eggs	12@ 13
Cheese	9@ 9½
Hay	10 00@11 00
Vegetables—	
Apples	$ 60@ 80
Potatoes	20@ 25
Beans	1 10
Onions	30
Meats—	
Beef on foot	$2 40@ 3 29
Hogs on foot	3 90@ 3 95
Lard	19
Calves	4 00@ 4 50
Sheep	2 00@ 3 00
Lambs	2 00@ 3 00
Poultry—	
Turkeys	$ 8
Chickens	6
Seeds—	
Flax	$ 90½
Clover	6 50@ 7 50
Timothy	2 80@ 3 00
Wool—	
Wool	$ 15
Hides—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 5
Cows, " "	5
Heavy steers, " "	6
Green, No 2,	4
Calfskins—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 7
Green, No 2, " "	5½
Kips—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 6
Green, No 2. " "	4½
Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 25c to 64c.	

Milwaukee Markets.

Milwaukee, Mar. 5, 1896.

Grain—	
Wheat No 1	$ 66¼
" No 2	65¼
" No 3	64½
Oats	20
Corn	27½
Barley	32
Rye	41
Meats—	
Live Hogs	$3 80@ 3 95
Live Beef	2 50@ 3 35
Vegetables—	
Beans	$1 05@ 1 10
Potatoes	20@ 25
Seeds—	
Timothy	$ 2 85@3 85
Clover	6 50@7 85
Produce—	
Butter	$ 17@ 19
Eggs	10@ 10½
Cheese	3@ 9½
Tallow—	
No 1	3¾
No 2	2½

FOR SALE OR RENT—THE BLACKSMITH shop, wagon shop and other buildings connected with them, situated at Mygatt's Corners, can be bought reasonable. All in good condition. For terms address C. W. Phelps, box 1062 Beaver Dam, Wis.

feb27t6d&2tw

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

HORSE-SHOEING AND REPAIR WORK solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices satisfactory. Please call and see me. John Albright, Franksville, Wis. june19-wky-tf

FOR SALE—168¼ ACRE FARM AT WESTERN Union Junction. Address S. Schulhof, 546 8th street, Milwaukee. feb26-1tdltw*

H. G. UNDERWOOD.

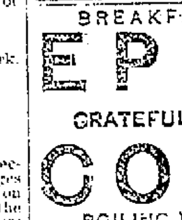
Successor to STOUT & UNDERWOOD
SOLICITOR OF
PATENTS
AND ATTORNEY AT LAW.
107 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

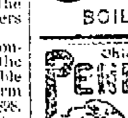
TRY a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). It is delicious. Full quart, 10c.

ASTHMA—DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURED never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial bottle FREE. The DR. TAFT BROS. M. Co., Rochester, N.Y.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
BOILING WATER OR MILK.



Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

HINDERCORNS.
The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

The Racine Journal. PART TWO.

VOLUME XLIV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1896.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 10.

MORE AID FOR CUBA.

House Foreign Affairs Committee Recommends Belligerent Rights.

The Resolution Greeted With Cheers When Presented and Read.

Spanish Soldiers Shoot and Kill Peaceful Citizens—General Weyler Will Shortly Issue Another Proclamation.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The house committee of foreign affairs adopted a concurrent resolution declaring that it is the sense of congress that war exits in Cuba and that the insurgent be given the rights of belligerents; that it is the sense of congress that the United States use its influence to stop war, it necessary by intervention and pledging the support of congress. The resolution was greeted with cheers and unanimous consent was asked that it made the order for Tuesday.

In the Senate.

In the senate today a resolution authorizing the committee on coast defenses to visit New York harbor and inquire into its needs was passed.

Protector Vermont addressed the senate on coast defense.

The senate agreed to take final vote on the Cuban resolution at four o'clock tomorrow.

REIGN OF TERROR.

Spanish Soldiers Shoot Down Peaceful Citizens of Cuba.

HAVANA, Feb. 27.—Refugees from the towns of Punta Brara and Guatao, twelve miles away, have arrived at Havana and say a reign of terror exists in their localities in consequence of Spanish troops having massacred peaceable citizens at Guayato. The official government report issued Sunday states that a fight occurred near Punta Brara on the previous day between troops sent from Marino and the insurgent bands of Villanueva and Acosta, resulting in a glorious victory for the Spanish arms, twenty insurgents having been killed and fifteen prisoners taken. Residents of Guatao identified eighteen of the dead as Pacificos (peaceful citizens), only two being insurgents, and the prisoners are nearly all said to be peaceful.

HAVANA, Feb. 27.—General Weyler will shortly issue a proclamation giving the insurgents in the provinces of Pinar Del Rio and Havana fifteen days to surrender. Those who do so will not be punished.

THE COMET RECEDING.

A Boston Scientist Avers That We are not to be Driven Into a Hole in the Ground

BOSTON, Feb. 27.—At the session of the Boston Scientific society, John Ritchie Jr., stated that the new comet had passed its nearest point to the sun January 3, two weeks before it was discovered, and that it was now moving away from both the earth and the sun and rapidly losing light and about next week it will be only half as big as it was last week.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

Buffalo. Dunn and Ozaukee county Republicans held conventions yesterday and each of these counties instructed delegates to the state and congressional conventions to vote for McKinley delegates.

Thomas J. Brooks, of Boscobel, succeeded in passing the preliminary examination for admission to West Point from the Third congressional district.

John Pawlic was placed on trial at Sturgeon Bay for killing Henry Rahdike in 1894.

Mrs. A. W. Paterson, who was shot by her husband Tuesday morning at Madison died at an early hour Wednesday morning. She did not regain consciousness. The funeral of both husband and wife was held at Madison today.

The Marquette county board of supervisors decided to pay the Keeley bills.

Pensions have been granted persons residing in Wisconsin as follows: Additional—John O'Donnell, New Diggins, Lafayette county. Reissue—John E. Anthony, Evansville, Rock county. Original widows, etc.—Mary Kealey, Branch, Manitowoc county; Caroline Boehme, Cedarburg, Ozaukee county; Mary A. Walker, Lyndon station, Juneau county.

The Chicago & Northwestern ticket office at Neenah was broken into last night at 6 o'clock, but thieves secured nothing as the money was locked in the safe.

The case of Capt. William McDonald against the Leathem & Smith Towing and Wrecking Co., was decided at Sturgeon Bay in favor of the defendants. Capt. McDonald sued the Wrecking Co. for $3,000 damage for the loss of his scow Sassa Cus, which was in tow of one of the company's tugs, and which was driven ashore. The jury decided that the tow line being the property of the vessel, it was no fault of the defendant company that it parted.

The thirst for gold is only matched by the thirst for an office. But, while the gold field appears to be increasing, the field for an office seems to be becoming circumscribed.

CHARLES L. COLBY DEAD.

Former President of the Wisconsin Central Stricken With Heart Trouble.

NEWTON, Mass., Feb. 27.—Charles L. Colby of New York, a prominent railroad man, died suddenly last night, just after having delivered an address before the Woman's Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, the silver anniversary of which was observed at the First Baptist church, at Newton Centre. Mr. Colby was deeply interested in the cause of missions and his mother, Mrs. Gardner Colby, was one of the founders of the society. He had just taken his seat after an eloquent effort in which he paid a touching tribute to his mother's memory, when he was seen to fall forward as if in a faint. He was carried into the church parlors and died in a few minutes.

Deceased was about 60 years of age. He came to Newton fifty years ago with his father, was educated in the public schools of Newton, and graduated from Brown university and was one of the board of fellows of that institution. He was an active railroad man, and for many years was chairman of the board of directors of the Northern Pacific railroad. He was also interested in the Wisconsin Central railroad and several other enterprises. Colby had been in poor health some time. He had just returned from a trip abroad where he had been in search of health. His death was due to heart failure.

WILL EXTEND ITS LINE.

The Fox River Electric Street Railway Co., Will Build to Depere Five Miles Away.

GREEN BAY, Wis., Feb. 27.—The Fox Electric Railway Co., will extend its street railway line to Depere, five miles south of this city next summer. Work will be commenced as soon as frost is out of the ground and finished by July 1. Cars will be run every half hour and the fare will be eight cents. The cost of the improvements will be $35,000.

A TIE GAME.

Racine and Waukesha Play a Tie Game of Whist.

A team, picked from the membership of the Racine Whist club, went to Waukesha last evening and played a match game. It was one of the most exciting games of the season and resulted in a tie. The Racine delegation were royally entertained by the Waukesha gentlemen. Below is the score which speaks for itself.

Racine.	SCORE	LOSS	GAIN
North and South—			
Heyer and Van Arsdale	201	22½	..
Carpenter and Gates	202	21½	..
Palmer and Seib	208	..	48
Total	611		
Waukesha.			
North and South—			
Rogers and Boyd	204	..	1½
Mariner and Hemlock	208	..	42½
Schley and Magbee	199	44½	..
Total	611		
Average North and South, 202¾.			
Racine.			
East and West—			
Klein and Dietzsch	191	..	6½
Bates and Northrop	182	44½	..
Smith and Buckingham	186	42	..
Total	559		
Waukesha.			
East and West—			
Hadger and Morley	189	..	2½
Hamilton and Dupp	182	44½	..
Smith and Esbery	188	..	1½
Total	559		
Average East and West, 186⅓.			

PROF. THEO. ELBERG CONCERT.

Extensive Arrangements Made for the Event Tomorrow Night.

The testimonial concert to Prof. Theo. Elberg, arranged by the Hamlet and Dania societies will take place at Dania hall tomorrow evening and it will be without doubt one of the most finished entertainments ever given in this city. Prof. Elberg is personally known to nearly every lover of music and his wide acquaintance and known devotion to music, has led his hosts of friends to purchase liberally of tickets. It is unnecessary to say that Dania hall will be crowded with people who appreciate the efforts of his intimate friends to do something in his behalf. The program arranged is the work of artists in that line. The societies who have the affair in hand will be assisted by the Deutscher Maennerchor, Dania Dramatic Club, members of the D. Y. P. A., Danish Gymnastic Club and Schulte's Symphonic orchestra. A social hop will follow.

WILL HAVE A TIME.

The Pumpkinville Band Tonight at the Y. M. C. A.

It had been thought that when the announcement had been made that this band would play tonight at the house-warming given by the Casterton school and the Y. M. C. A. reception committee at the Association building, that the class in music now under training at the Y. M. C. A. were meant by that title. Mr. Rawson and his class will prove tonight that they can play. The Pumpkinville band is a separate organization, appearing this evening for the first time. The basket ball game will be played at 7:30 o'clock and is free to all who can be accommodated.

Wm. Bristol Sold Out.

It is announced this morning that William Bristol, postmaster at Western Union Junction, has sold out his business to Frank Lingsweiler. Besides purchasing the grocery and other business of Mr. Bristol, the genial and popular Mr. Lingsweiler has been appointed assistant postmaster.

PAYING A SALARY.

Shall the Mayor and Aldermen be Paid.

Amount Paid City Officials in Other Cities.

Mayor Janes Has Been Making Inquiries—In Most Places Aldermen Work For Honor and Abuse.

One of the important questions to be submitted to a vote of the people at the municipal election in April will be that of paying the mayor and aldermen a salary. At the last meeting of the common council, Ald Harper offered a resolution in favor of the move. It was referred to a committee and a report made and the resolution was adopted in the following shape:

Resolved, That at the municipal election to be held in this city on Tuesday, the 7th day of April, 1896, the question of paying salaries to the mayor and aldermen, not to exceed $5 for each regular meeting of the common council, be submitted to the vote and decision of the electors of the city.

The resolution called for considerable discussion and many of the aldermen thought the amount was too high and wanted to reduce it to $10 per annum.

Others said that the mayor should certainly receive a larger salary than aldermen for the reason that his work was harder and far more responsible.

Mayor Janes stated that in all cities the mayor was paid more than the aldermen.

In order to get at the truth of the matter, his honor caused to be sent out, a large number of postal cards to citizens in various parts of the country with a population near that of Racine. Answers were received to the majority, and below will be found a list with the population of the city, salary of the mayor and aldermen:

	Population Census 1890.	Mayor's Salary.	Ald'm'n's Salary.
Augusta, Ga.	33,390	$1,000	$150
Galveston, Tex.	29,084	3,000	120
Sacramento, Calif.	.....	3,000	250
Fort Wayne, Ind.	35,393	2,500	120
Newton, Mass.	24,379	2,000	none
Dubuque, Iowa	38,011	2,000	500
Erie, Pa.	40,634	2,000	none
Harrisburg, Pa.	39,385	2,000	none
New Bedford, Mass.	40,733	2,000	100
Haverhill, Mass.	27,412	2,000	none
Birmingham, Ala.	26,178	2,000	none
Waterbury, Conn.	28,647	2,000	none
Little Rock, Ark.	25,874	2,000	$2 a mtg
Fort Worth, Tex.	23,076	1,800	$4 a mtg
Chester, Pa.	20,226	1,500	none
Springfield, Ill.	24,963	1,200	$5 a mtg
Holyoke, Mass.	35,637	1,200	none
Elmira, N. Y.	36,096	1,200	100
Salem, Mass.	30,801	1,500	none
Petersburg, Va.	21,540	1,500	none
Pawtucket, R. I.	27,632	1,500	150
Terre Haute, Ind.	30,217	1,500	150
*Sioux City, Iowa	37,806	1,500	250
Rockford, Ill.	23,584	1,500	$3 a mtg
Quincy, Ill.	31,494	1,200	72
Joliet, Ill.	23,264	1,200	$3 a mtg
West Superior, Wis.	11,983	1,200	300
Gloucester, Mass.	21,031	1,200	none
Altoona, Pa.	30,337	1,200	none
Duluth, Minn.	33,115	1,200	300
Allentown, Pa.	25,228	1,000	none
South Bend, Ind.	21,819	1,000	150
Springfield, Ohio	31,895	1,000	none
Wilmington, N. C.	20,056	1,000	none
Somerville, Mass.	40,152	1,000	none
Kansas City, Kas.	38,316	1,000	50
Fitchburg, Mass.	22,037	1,000	none
Woonsocket, R. I.	30,630	1,000	150
Malden, Mass.	23,031	1,000	none
Chelsea, Mass.	27,909	1,000	none
Canton, Ohio	26,189	1,000	none
Springfield, Mo.	21,850	1,000	150
Council Bluffs, Ia.	21,474	900	250
Zanesville, Ohio	21,629	800	none
Elizabeth, N. J.	37,764	800	1 00
Burlington, Iowa	22,565	600	250
Oswego, N. Y.	21,842	500	none
†Binghamton, N. Y.	35,005	500	none
Bay City, Mich.	27,839	500	$2 a mtg
Akron, Ohio	27,601	500	none
Bloomington, Ill.	20,484	500	$3 a mtg
Sheboygan, Wis.	16,350	500	none
Davenport, Ia.	26,872	500	200
Chattanooga, Tenn.	29,100	500	100
Oshkosh, Wis.	22,836	500	none
Muskegon, Mich.	22,702	400	100
Neenah, Wis.	5,664	50	49 50
Kenosha, Wis.	6,532	$1 50 mtg	none
Manitowoc, Wis.	7,710	....	50
Janesville, Wis.	9,018	none	none
Chippewa Falls, Wis.	8,072	none	none
Auburn, N. Y.	25,598	none	none
Fond du Lac, Wis.	12,024	none	none
Madison, Wis.	15,913	none	none
Janesville, Wis.	10,836	none	none
Green Bay, Wis.	9,069	none	none
Oconto, Wis.	5,219	none	none
Eau Claire, Wis.	17,015	none	none
Ashland, Wis.	9,956	none	none
Marinette, Wis.	11,523	none	none
‡La Crosse, Wis.	25,982	.....	none

* $600 for Clerk.
† $600 for Clerk.
‡ Mayor receives $1 for each license signed.

It will be seen in every city the mayor's salary is far in excess of the aldermen, in fact, in most every city, the aldermen serve for honor and all the abuse that can be heaped upon them.

At the next meeting of the council it is believed that Mayor Janes will submit a communication to the council giving his views on the subject.

Voters can peruse the list of cities and the amount paid and then judge for themselves as to whether the mayor or aldermen deserve the largest salary.

COURT AND CRIME.

Burglars entered the home of Charles Brown, six miles west of Union Grove, yesterday morning. They secured a gold watch and $9 in money. It is believed to be the same gang who burglarized the Union Grove postoffice.

Clerk of the court Otto Ahrens, has received the record from the Supreme court in the case of Lockwood vs. Belle City Street Railway company; Steinhoffel vs. C. M. & St. Paul company and Bishop, administrator of Birch vs. Belle City Street Railway company. The first two cases were affirmed by the higher court and the last one was sent back for a new trial.

The Elks.

It is said that the B. P. O. Elks will soon give another of their popular concerts or testimonials. Should the arrangement be made the event will eclipse all others.

FOURTEEN BOATS.

Will Engage in the Fishing Business This Year.

Not many years ago it was a common occurrence for fishermen at this part to catch hundreds of pounds of whitefish, but at present a whitefish is a rare curiosity. That species of the finny tribe appears to have become extinct. Yesterday afternoon a Journal reporter happened down at the river when the tug Frank Edwards came in from a trip on the lake.

The catch was pretty large, but composed of herring and trout. Captain Moolhagen, of the boat, who is an intelligent gentleman and well posted in the business, said that the average catch of trout was about 600 to 700 pounds a trip and from 900 to 1,000 pounds of herring. The herring brought from 2½ to 3 cents per pound, and the trout 6 to 9 cents.

In regard to whitefish the captain said that they had all been caught in fact seldom did they find one in their nets. In the northern part of the lakes some of that kind of fish was caught but not in large quantities and at this time a whitefish was a rarity. The captain said that the Edwards would be run during the summer season that he and his brother had determined to make Racine their home. While the business did not pay very good still it was better than at St. Joseph and other Michigan ports. For a short time this winter they had been compelled to lay up their boat the catch became so small. During the entire season they had been very lucky not having lost a single net.

From inquiries made along the docks the writer learned that fishing will be carried on to a large extent during the coming season. Fourteen sail boats will be engaged in the business and it is understood that negotiations are now pending for another steam fishing tug.

Already sail boats are fitting out and yesterday afternoon the Viola went out and set nets and today captain Benson has his boat in readiness.

DUNLOP WILL SERVE TIME.

The Federal Court Refuses to Intercede in Behalf of the Convicted Chicago Editor.

CHICAGO, Feb. 29.—Judge Grosscup, of the federal court, declined to mitigate the sentence of fine and imprisonment administered to Joseph Dunlop, proprietor of The Dispatch, for sending obscene matter in his paper through the mails.

IT IS NOT TRUE.

Papal Decree Has Not Been Issued Against the Knights of Maccabees.

The report that a papal decree had been issued declaring against the Knights of Maccabees is denied by Rev. Father Schinner secretary of the Milwaukee archdiocese and private secretary to Archbishop Katzer which news will be received with interest by the large number of Maccabees in Racine. Father Schinner stated yesterday in positive terms that there had been no decree from Rome relative to the Knights of Maccabees the Ancient Order of United Workmen or any secret society since the order excluding members of the Knights of Pythias from the church.

The decree relating to the Knights of Pythias, however, stated certain conditions which, if they hold good against any other secret societies are sufficient to place such societies under the ban. This leaves the way open to the archbishops and the bishops to examine into secret fraternities and if they are found to be in conflict with the papal decree, then an edict may be issued. It is stated that this has been done by Bishop Schwebach, of the La Crosse diocese, with the result that there is likely to be an appeal to Rome.

Bishop Schwebach's decree is said to be rigorous, commanding all Catholics to sever their connection with the order under pain of excommunication. The result has been that members of the order in the La Crosse diocese have been holding numerous meetings and the agitation has spread to this city, though no action has been taken outside of the lodge doors.

Referring to the reported action of Bishop Schwebach, Father Schinner stated that the bishop has authority to issue a decree if he saw fit. He was inclined to doubt the report, however. A similar rumor, Father Schinner stated, has been spread with reference to the United Workmen, but as yet there has been no decree from Rome and the archbishop has taken no action with reference to the matter.

If an appeal is made from Bishop Schwebch's order it will come before Archbishop Katzer, unless it is decided to proceed to Rome, which is likely to be done, as in the case of the Knights of Pythias.

The natural gas belt is giving out slowly but none the less surely.

Manufacturers in this belt are seriously considering the question of a new location. It is even doubtful if there will be enough gas left for the needs of the spouters in the coming presidential campaign.

The silver senators are at it again, hoping against hope that the representatives of the people will vote to enrich the mine owners, and to aid the debt ridden south pay off those debts at 50 cents on the dollar.

PASSED THE SENATE.

The New Apportionment Bill Will Become a Law.

Not Enough Senators Mustered Together to Defeat It.

The Last Vestige of the Last Democratic Gerrymander Will Soon Be Wiped From the Statute Books. The Vote Was 14 to 9.

MADISON, Wis. Feb. 27—The famous Democratic gerrymander was wiped out of existence to day. Many were fearful it might stand for the reason that five Republican senators announced that they would not vote for the apportionment bill as it came from the assembly. The bill was ordered to a third reading in the senate and placed upon its passage in spite of the adverse report of the judiciary committee. Four members of the committee said that they did not believe that the bill met with the constitutional requirements and this morning made an effort to secure a reconsideration, but failed. A vote was taken at a few minutes before twelve o'clock and the bill passed the senate by a vote of 14 to 9.

The vote was as follows:

Ayes—Buxter, Congor, Davis, Fisher McGillivray, Mills, Pearce, Stout, Timme, Thayer, Weeks, Withee, Woodnorth—13.

Noes—Dashford, Kruszka, Martin, Mayer, McGeehan, McMullen, Phalen, Putnam, Westcott—9.

The bill now awaits the signature of the governor. That it will receive his signature is said to be a sure fact, probably tomorrow. The bill as passed is changed but little from the second reported from the apportionment committee Tuesday night which the senate judiciary committee Wednesay afternoon reported unconstitutional. One Republican senator, Putnam, voted with the Democrats against the measure and the Republican senators, members of the judiciary committee refrained from voting.

Austin, Spensley and Officer.

When the bill passed the assembly two Republican members, Sloan of Douglas and Smith of Barron voted with the Democrats against the bill.

A WANT AN OFFICER BOUNCED.

Petition Being Circulated for the Removal of Officer Vogel.

A petition is being circulated and signed by many prominent German's on the west side of the river with a view of having Policeman Vogel removed from the force. This petition, it is said, will be presented to Mayor Janes and also the city council, with a request an investigation be made.

It appears that several days ago Policeman Vogel arrested a man named John Pfost, on charge of intoxication. He was taken before Justice Morey pleaded guilty and was fined $3 and costs.

The friends of Pfost claim that the arrest was unwarranted; that the officer arrested the man when he was on his way home with a friend and almost in his door-yard and that the arrest was made solely for the purpose of securing Pfost as a witness against Nicholas Gantenbein, who kept his saloon open after twelve o'clock at night.

On the other hand the officer claims that Pfost and another man came out of the saloon in question after 12 o'clock. He had been ordered by the roundman to keep an eye on the place and report if it was open after 12 o'clock. Pfost came out of the place and a friend took charge of and attempted to get him home. When near the home both men fell into the ditch and he then arrested Pfost, but not the other man who was not intoxicated.

After Pfost was disposed of in Justice court, Mr. Gantenbein came up and pleaded guilty to keeping open after midnight and paid a fine. The officer is ready at any time for the fullest investigation and patiently awaits the presentation of the alleged petition.

PRESS COMMENTS.

Kansas City Journal: The Roentgen photography is doubtless valuable in its way, but there are many people who still incline to the living picture style of art.

Fond du Lac Commonwealth: Wisconsin has a good lot of "favorite sons" but she thinks too well of them all to have any one of them knocked down in a national convention.

Beloit Free Press: More than two-thirds of the Democrats in congress have voted for free silver, and yet the other third keeps right on claiming that the Democratic party is the party of honest money.

La Crosse Chronicle: If what's-his-name's comet that is coming our way at a speed of twenty miles a second, should bump the earth pretty soon, it might save the legislature a lot of labor, anxiety and odium.

Fond du Lac Reporter: Now that Hod Taylor has been sued for libel he might secure Upham to testify that there is no malicious intent in the State Journal's articles—merely a matter of fun.

Scale and order books for sale cheap at this office.

DEATHS BY FIRE.

Lives Lost In a Number of Conflagrations Reported Today.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Feb. 27—Two little girls lost their lives and two men injured in a fire which partly destroyed a tenement house in Prospect street. The dead are Florence and Emily Hotchkiss.

EUREKA, S. Dak. Feb. 27—By the explosion of a gasoline stove this morning Frank B. Puckerts house was burned and his wife and two children lost their lives. Puckets was away at the time.

FLORENCE, S. C.—The business portion of the town was burned this morning. The loss is $100,000. George Williams, a printer was cremated.

CRISFIELD, N. D. Feb. 27—Three young children of Nelson Parker were left locked in a room while the mother went on an errand. The house took fire and all three children were burned to death.

THE WILL WAS GOOD.

Judge Belden Decides This Afternoon That the Will of the Late Abraham Pugh Was Good.

At 3:30 this afternoon all the testimony in the Abram Pugh will contest case was heard, the arguments made and Judge Belden held that the will was valid.

The will contest of the late Abraham Pugh has occupied the county court all day. A large number of heirs were present and many spectators. When the case opened at 9 o'clock John P. Davies, administrator of the will, was called to the stand. His testimony was simply pertaining to the sickness and death of the deceased and the making of the will. Dr. Davis, one of the physicians who attended Mr. Pugh while sick, testified that in his opinion Mr. Pugh was competent before he died to make a will. Miss Lizzie Davies, a niece of the deceased, was on the stand this afternoon. It is probable that all of the testimony will be in by night. It is understood that the contestants will not contend that Mr. Pugh was not competent to make his will, but that undue influence was brought to bear upon him to make it as he did.

WEYLER MAKES THREATS.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—General Weyler, in an interview with Karl Betteher, the German writer, declares that he will put down the Cuban revolution in a year and a half. He said to Betteher: "I will adopt iron, and if necessary, bloody measures to give this country peace."

A NEW LEAGUE.

Royal League Will Organize a New Council in Racine.

A new council of the Royal League is to be organized in this city. Mr. John Sharr has the blanks and many have already signed to become members. Beta council, has grown to such large proportions that it was deemed advisable to establish a second council as it would be impossible to handle many more members in the first council. Two charter blanks are also being circulated at Milwaukee one at Sheboygan and one at Manitowoc, and interest in the league will be revived throughout the state.

It is hardly necessary to say that the Royal League is a benevolent organization and its objects are to unite men, between the ages of 21 and 46 years, who possess moral, physical and social qualities that characterize good citizenship. Also to establish a widow's and orphan's fund, in which each member of the order may provide an interest of $2,000 or $4,000 for the benefit of his family or others.

Should a person become disabled permanently, $50 per month is paid if he has a full rate of insurance and $25 in half rate, such amounts to be deducted from the full amount upon death. It is said and known to be one of the best and safest organizations of its kind in existance.

Right here in Racine, losses have been paid. Especial attention is called to the case of Mr. Schmidt, whose dues were kept up and the benefit paid for many months, and then he died the widow received the amount due on the total amount for which he was insured.

A circular just issued shows the names of prominent men who belong and recommend the league.

Every person in Racine who does not carry insurance should call upon Mr. Sharr and interview him in regard to the new League.

ACCIDENTS.

Hans Johnson, a farm laborer, was thrown from a wagon near County Line yesterday afternoon. His right arm and leg were broken and he sustained internal injuries.

Police Patrol System.

The police patrol telephone system is receiving an overhauling today. A new switch board is being put in and the telephone will be made to work as near perfect as possible. At present when a call is made the whole system of many miles of wire is open and the sound is very indistinct. With the new board the entire line, except the one being used, can be cut out.

Advertise in the Daily Journal.

CITY BREVITIES.

City Clerk Schroff has not yet decided whom he will appoint as his assistant.

Revival meetings still continue at the First M. E. church and are attended by large crowds of people.

Last evening two tramps were arrested by Officer Bassinger and taken to jail in the patrol wagon.

A. McAvoy has purchased a handsome team of gray horses from Iowa parties. They weigh 2,870 and will be used to haul the tallyho.

Real estate business is picking up at present. Although not many sales are published the records at the Register of deeds office show many transfers.

What has become of the Racine Yacht club? is a question often heard. It is about time that a meeting was called and some action taken for the coming season.

When the old addition to the Fourth ward school falls down and kills half a hundred children, the city fathers will come to the conclusion that it is in a dangerous condition.

The Racine Plumbing & Heating Co. was this morning awarded the contract for putting a hot water heating plant in the new double residence of D. R. Evans, just erected on Wisconsin street.

Complaint was made at the police office yesterday against persons who deposited rubbish at the corner of College avenue and Eighth street. There is a section in the charter which makes such acts a misdemeanor.

An old soldier name Williams fell on a Main street sidewalk and was seriously injured several days ago. He was taken to the jail and is in a bad condition. He will not go to the soldiers home and it has been decided to send him to the county house.

Young men who assemble on the sidewalks adjoining the kindergarten school at the corner of North Wisconsin and Baker streets, and use vile language in the presence of little children, will be arrested and prosecuted if the practice is continued.

Vessel captains predict an early opening of navigation. The straits are still filled with ice and teams are crossing in many places, but a few warm days will make it soft and a steamer could get through. At many northern ports ice has completely disappeared.

Property owners on Fourth street, between Main street and the lake, are divided on the paving question. One man said he would whip an alderman if he did not get the measure through and another said he would whip the city father if it went through. Being an alderman is a very pleasant pastime.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Thomas Mosher, of the town of Raymond, is in the city today.

J. F. Johnson has returned home from a business trip in the west.

J. W. Hall, of the American Express company is in Chicago today.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lallier have departed for a two weeks journey to St. Paul.

H. J. Ryner, the celebrated skater, will be at the Lakeside Auditorium Saturday night.

Mrs. D. E. Hughes of Chicago is a guest of Mrs. M. E. Pritchard of Wisconsin street.

Rev. Nellie Mann Opdale was called yesterday, by telephone, to conduct a funeral service at Oconomonoc.

F. W. Schmidtell, chief clerk of the Singer Sewing Machine company in seven different states, is in the city on legal business.

Alec J. Horlick has returned from a six weeks business trip at Denver and the West, in the interests of the Horlick Food company.

The new scow being built at the yards of Kelley, Weeks & Co., and which has been named the Otto Wolff, will be launched in about two weeks.

O. A. Webster and family, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Webster, of Lake avenue, returned to their home at Grand Forks, Dak., yesterday.

Mr. Park Phipp of Lexington, Ky., arrived in the city this morning and will hereafter be a practicing attorney of Racine. The gentleman will be associated with Kearney & Thompson and the firm name will be Kearney, Thompson & Phipps.

Mr. Fred Thomas of Denver, and Mr. Goddard of London, England, who have been visiting with William Horlick departed for their respective homes yesterday. Mr. Goddard is on his second trip around the world and of the many places he has visited, he was much impressed with the Belle City and its surroundings. He paid a high compliement to Hotel Racine and its able management.

Mrs. S. S. Gage, of Petosky, Michigan, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Larson, at the Racine light house. Mrs. Gage is the widow of John B. Gage, one of four brothers who served during the rebellion and came home to a widowed mother, who, in her time, was a noted writer. Mr. Gage was killed at Washington, June 9, 1893, when the old Ford theatre collapsed. At the time, he was at work at his desk in the employ of the government in the war department. Mrs. Gage is a highly educated and interesting lady.

BEFORE THE MUZZLE.

By LIDA LEWIS WATSON.

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CHAPTER I.

They came clattering up to the cabin and pounded with the butts of their revolvers upon the door.

"Who is it?" Dermot called out.

"It's us!" two or three of the men answered tersely. "We're after"— The rest of the sentence was lost in the din of the uproar of voices that chimed in guttural discord the tumultuous disapproval of the crowd outside. Hisses and curses, mingled with the restless click of boot heels stamping out a savage accompaniment to the ejaculations of wrath, emphasized the reply.

Dermot had been expecting the intrusion, but he had anticipated more of a mob and less tolerance of delay, and he had made all preparations for resistance, not that any were needed on account of Lewis, who, half drunk and vacillating as he was, knowing better than to trust his precious safety within any so narrow limits, was not there, nor did any of the miners roundabout the region have any idea of his whereabouts, Dermot no better than the rest of them, but he had made his fortifications against intrusion as best he could on account of the poor, half dead and terror stricken creature who lay there on the low spruce bed moaning with pain and trying incoherently, as best she could, to take all blame to herself and protect Lewis.

Her eyes started from the sockets at the first sound of the battering of the six shooters against the door, and clutching convulsively at the bedclothes she tried to raise herself into a sitting position.

"D— you! Why can't you get away from here?" at last growled Dermot as he opened the door to get a chance to say a word to the crowd outside. The woman on the bed fell back with a queer sound in her throat and lay unconscious.

Dermot saw only too plainly that resistance would be useless, and he stood around to make way for them to enter. Two cowboys, half drunk, and who had no interest whatever in the affair, save through a kind of meddlesome curiosity and desire to have a hand in the matter, pushed their way up to Dermot and stood there before him in an attitude of personal animosity. They were followed up by a half dozen miners in brown canvas, tucked into hipboots, the inevitable cartridge belt and brace of six shooters, their slouches pulled down over eyes that blazed with fire, and in the dim light of the single miner's candle that was fastened to the pine table at the other end of the room, spattering and flaring in the draft from the wind that blew in from the open door, the crimson handkerchiefs knotted about the throats of three or four of the intruders gave a picturesqueness that added to the spectacular effect of the scene.

Dermot was talking. "See here, Grant, this is imposition and insult of the worst kind. I don't deny thet I might harbor a tough cuss when he's hard up, and Jim Dermot's not the man to turn a wolf out in the cold so long's there's room and grub fer both, but I'll be blamed if it ain't tough—cussed tough—to be accused of puttin away a cub like him thet's raised his hand agin a woman! I've told yer he ain't here. Now yer git!" And he pointed to the door.

"The devil we will," said one of the cowboys as he pushed his way farther up the room and proceeded to search the premises. As he came upon the bed the object lying there first attracted his attention, and he stooped and lifted his lantern so that its rays might fall full upon the face of the woman.

Dermot was there before him. Taking one stride he clutched him by the shoulder, twirling him around as if he were a puppet, and flung him heavily to the

Dermot had his hand at his belt.

floor. Before he had a chance to retaliate he raised his bloodshot eyes to Dermot's face with a guttural curse in his throat, but calmed down a little as he glanced.

Dermot had his hand at his belt. He had the right to shoot, and he knew it.

It took but a minute for the crowd to comprehend the situation, and with that instinctive sense of justice that is found nowhere more keen than among this class of men they cheered Dermot to the echo; then the whole crowd filed out, venting their thwarted desire for legitimate revenge upon the man who was yet, red handed as he was, out of their reach, out of the clutches of the law, as the law is in mining districts, by splitting the air with shots fired upward and shouts of oaths of vengeance.

Already the sheriff of Dunforth county and his men had got word of the news and had cinched their saddles fast, led out their horses and were even then leaping down the rocky passes and over the shortest trail to Dermot's Gulch.

CHAPTER II.

She did not want to die. After what she had come to, the greater wonder was that she still cared to live. Life here had not been altogether pleasant, nor at all desirable, one would think, but life is always sweet, even when its object is gone from it forever.

She lay there in the little cabin where they had brought her, with the bullet wound in her breast, when they had found her bleeding and unconscious in the lonely trail leading from Slimstown. She remembered nothing after that she had stabbed him. That wasn't the first of it, of course, but it was the sequence of many quarrels with Dick Lewis of late, ever since that Fanny Duse had come to Slimstown.

Fanny sang and did skirt dances and such entertainment over at Bill Logan's saloon.

She was a pretty girl, but no better than the rest of her class.

Of course Dick had been over at the saloon a good deal of late, and they—that is, she and Dick—had had many a hard word in regard to the Duse girl. She took it hard, for she hadn't been that bad that she'd ever played Dick false, never since he took her away from her husband's house that night six years ago, and her husband had been fond of her too. He was all right, her husband was; came of a nice family and liked study and such things, but she never could abide such a tied down life, and besides she liked Dick's style best, so she had gone with Dick. Nobody knew who Dick was out there in the mining districts, except that he was a pretty good man to let alone when his blood was up.

She turns her head wearily a little away from the flickering light of the spattering candle, until its dim rays fall upon one side of her face, shadowing the cheek farthest from it, and revealing the hollow in the temple. She had been a handsome woman in her best days before dissipation had set its mark upon her; she shows traces of good blood notwithstanding all. Her profile is sharp, and the tender curves of face and form are worn and wasted now.

She is tired of lying upon her left side, and the hurt in her right breast is paining a good deal. She lets her eyes wander about the little room with that feverish nervousness that always accompanies and is the symptom of such serious illness as hers. She notes every detail of the scant furnishing. The books with worn bindings that stand endwise upon the unpainted pine shelf that swings upon a cord at the side of the room directly over the rough pine table she counts over and over, then back again; there are less than a dozen of them, but they seem so many before she gets through with the count. Then she begins over again, all against her will, but she makes the repetition as if counting off the numbers were of the most vital importance. The flush on her face deepens, and her pulse goes up mercurially almost with each throb.

They have left her alone for a few minutes after the last visit of the doctor. She was unconscious when he came, and just as she was coming to herself he went out with the others—for brandy, she thought she had heard somebody say.

She falls to thinking about it—about Dick—about so many things in such rapid succession. Her head feels so queerly, and the voices had sounded so strange and faroff, and besides the pain she feels so tired. She wonders what they will do with Dick, if they find him—if they catch him, that is. The thought stifles her. She clutches at the clothes on her breast and tries to throw them off as best her feeble strength will allow. She must go and find Dick—poor Dick! She didn't know how much she did love him until since this horrible thing—like a dream, it seems; she wonders if it is.

She tries to struggle upward, to raise herself upon her elbow—an overpowering desire to see Dick, to feel his arms about her again! The old days with him come up before her—she is all to blame. It is too much for her, in her weak state, to bear—the awful remorse for her deed and the horror that almost paralyzes her. Her love is doubled for the man she may have killed, the man who had been her lover, and who had struck back at her, as it were, and had almost finished her then and there. She tries to cry out, but her voice fails her; her strength fails too. She falls back again upon the rough pallet.

CHAPTER III.

She is listening for the sound of shot, for approaching footsteps and the clatter of horses' hoofs, loud voices and oaths. Her limited circle of acquaintances did not embrace any outside the scanty number who frequented Bill Logan's saloon and drank up all their wages as fast as they got them, what they didn't lose at the gambling table and otherwise. There generally wasn't much left after that. She hadn't done badly by Dick. She'd staid by him, and worked for him, and set him on his feet again whenever he got down on his luck, and had even taken in work from the other men and given that to Dick too. The men she and Dick knew were mostly tall, gaunt and yellow skinned, with broad, tobacco stained teeth and shambling feet and brawny hands, or else they were short and "stubby" of build, with red, thick necks and a bulldoggish sullenness in their faces, and with unpleasant mouths and bristling mustaches and frowsy heads, mostly Welshmen and Cornishmen; with some other nationalities mixed among them, types, all of them, of others just like them.

Of course of the other miners there she had not known much. There were gentlemen among them. Nearly all the prospectors were men of gentle birth and education who had come out here to make "a raise," but they didn't have any commerce with such as Dick. Perhaps she had loved Dick all the better because she was keen enough to be conscious of his inferiority, and maybe her love was half pity. Anyhow she knew Dick had been no gentleman, even in his palmiest days. She didn't know much of his history. She'd never asked him, and Dick wasn't much of a revelator, but she did know that he could handle a six shooter with the best of them, and that he was bad when his blood was up—they all said that—but he had never abused her and nothing had ever come up between them before. Perhaps that was why she couldn't stand it any better this time.

That Duse girl was the cause of it all, curse her!

* * * * * *

"Lewis is the man to take darned good care of his bacon, now you can bet on that every time!" with which convictive conclusion Jake Long stepped up to the bar and ordered drinks for the crowd. The news had reached the saloon at once, of course, and at first the men did not relish getting into a scrimmage with Dick Lewis and his crowd for nothing; they had not at first understood that it was not a fair scrapping match between Lewis and his pals. When the truth was known, however, the indignation against Lewis was solid enough; it was, in reality, ingrained. He was a man they disapproved anyhow. Dick was a sullen dog, not inclined to set up the drinks any too frequently and was "too darned careless with his gun," as one old miner grimly put it. One day when at table in the miners' restaurant over some discussion with one of his crowd Lewis had been indisposed to settle the matter by arbitration, and his bullet just grazed the nose of the present speaker, who, at the time of the happening, had been occupying a seat directly in front of Lewis and facing him, but such inconsequentials Dick Lewis didn't notice; he didn't mind a little thing like that; the men all knew it wasn't his way.

The entire self constituted vigilance committee had returned from their futile search for Lewis and were up for the regulation "bracer" after their exciting journey.

"It'll go hard with Dick, whoever fetches him back, and thet's a fact; blast him for a dirty brute!" ventured the shift boss of the Andalusia as he set his glass down emphatically and wiped his grizzled mustache on his sleeve, bringing up his cartridge belt an inch or two with a jerk and rebuckling it a little more tightly.

"He can't hope fer nothin better'n justice, and justice's jest what Dick Lewis hain't hed fer many a day—he's got about enough notches on his six shooter, I reckon, ain't he, boys?" He steps with important deliberation over to the cuspidor at the end of the bar, and depositing therein a generous liquefaction from the quid of tobacco he was holding in his left cheek, and then coming back, appeals to the rest for a backing up of his conclusions.

The boys were unanimous in assent.

"Yer see," he goes on, "when a man don't go outside the limits of the law—thet is, when Judge Lynch hain't got no right to fetch on to him and fetch him up sudden—why, he goes free, thet's all, and so Dick Lewis has got off scot free too many times afore now, and it's time this 'ere Gulch was gittin a little unhealthy fer the cuss, but I reckon if he's got at this time 'twon't go agin any man's conscience to fix him out in a way that 'twon't make it necessary fer Dick to stake any more claims—eh?" And he chuckled to himself and gazed about at the group, from one to the other.

"Thet's what he will!" solemnly assented two or three of the crowd, with nods of affirmation from the rest that boded danger to Lewis whenever he should turn up.

CHAPTER IV.

It was a week now since they picked up the woman who had stabbed Lewis and gotten a bullet in return and took her into Dermot's cabin as being the nearest of approach. Dermot had constituted himself her temporary protector. He had a couple of the girls down from Stoddard's dance hall and installed them as nurses, while the small necessary expenses were to be paid out of his own pocket, and he himself had taken up quarters with Simpson across the Gulch.

They didn't think there was much chance for poor Nancy at that time; the odds seemed heavily against her recovery from anything so serious an illness, but Burton, the physician, had brought her round wonderfully. Dr. Burton was not a man of great experience, because he was too young in years to make this possible, and he had frankly admitted that he had not devoted himself to his profession until late years, but he had devoted himself to it with such entirety of attention that he had made up by assiduousness and love for the vocation what he lacked in time and experience seemingly.

He had not been in the county long, and had but just come into the Gulch.

They said—there were rumors—that he had a history, some unfortunate family trouble, some divorce or something of that kind, but nobody knew much about him, and he was reticent and self contained. That he was a man of marked characteristics was plain to be seen, a man who evidently had a mind of his own, and who wouldn't be afraid to use it. He had evidently known trouble. He showed traces of it, but he was kind and gentle as a woman toward his patients, and everybody liked him so far as they knew him.

* * * * * *

One posse after another had been sent out in search of the man who might have considered himself a murderer. He wasn't aware how near he had been to being one and escaped, for as soon as he fired his shot he turned and fled. He evidently had stanched his own knife wound, because they could trace him by the blood only a short distance, when all signs of it became lost. He might have crawled up in the mountains somewhere to die, nobody knew, and there seemed nothing to do but give up the search.

* * * * * *

It is toward midnight, about a fortnight since the affair that had caused so much excitement around and about the Gulch.

Bill Logan's saloon is brilliantly lighted, as usual, and Bill himself, staid and sober, as he always is during business hours, is attending to the wants of perhaps they were going to have some fun with him. Well, he had never squealed yet, and he guessed he could take his little dose.

He kept his counsel, asking no questions and biding his time.

He had been here two days now; the knife that Nancy had drawn on him hadn't hurt much; it had glanced up and just grazed enough to draw plenty of blood.

"It's always the way with a woman's skirmishin," he mused; "still it's better fer a fellow if his girl don't get on to him with that sort of a sticker, especially if he's cut up rough on her with another girl."

He is regretful; it isn't exactly remorse yet, even if he is capable of such refinement of emotion. He was always fond of Nance; he wishes she was back again; Nancy was always the girl to stand up to the racket, no matter what a fellow did; now there was nobody—not that he cared much—that is, not much about anything save Nance, and she was gone.

He lay there and looked at the same row of battered and dog eared books that she had laid and counted not so long since, and where she mourned for him. Little he knew that.

The little grotesque three legged stools stand by the pine table where Dermot's six shooters lie, and a glass of water and a bottle of old rye, but somehow Dick doesn't remember about that; he doesn't see quite clear tonight; he draws his sleeve across his eyes and lets it lie there, shading them.

CHAPTER V.

There are only about a dozen of them there.

A fresh candle fastened to the table, where are a brace of revolvers and a pack of cards, burns up bright enough to reveal the men lounging restlessly about.

A man and woman stand in the center of the room. The quarters are not spacious. Several of them are sitting on the side of the little spruce cot, and

"Until death do part."

some are ranged along the wall, tippon back in unconventional pose. They wear hipboots and cartridge belts, and the crimson handkerchiefs knotted about their throats seem to lend fantastic suggestions to the scene.

The room is full of smoke, but it is clearing now. There is an oppressive silence as the little bee clock ticks away on the swinging shelf where the books are.

The words of the marriage service, sweet and solemn as they are, fall in strange contrast with the scene. "Until death do part"—

It is not the muzzle of the six shooter laid to the temple of the groom that brings that word home to him with such peculiar significance. Somehow it had never sounded like that before. He had never been afraid of death, but in sounds so strange, so like looking into such vast and awful space!

The silence is broken by a sob, as the woman makes her response.

The muzzle of the iron grazes the flesh as it presses still closer to the man's temple as the clergyman pauses for his response. "Man and wife!" The revolver falls at the side of Burton. Dr. Burton does not lift his eyes either to the preacher's face or to the pair so strangely joined. The woman falls upon her newly made husband's breast and sobs convulsively with her arms about his neck, and he seems to draw her a little closer to him, but there is the same dogged defiance on his face as of old.

There is a clatter of hoof beats outside. Once more the revolver is raised and Burton points toward the door. His face is deadly pale and the perspiration stands in great drops on his forehead. With lips compressed he holds the weapon leveled at Lewis and points for him to go. He has sent for horses to convey him and the woman—his new made wife.

It is over. The dozen witnesses file out rather noiselessly, as if the unusualness of the scene had impressed them. The preacher is gone.

The little room in the cabin is left empty, with the half burned candle flickering and sending weird, dim shadows dancing upon the wall. The sole remaining figure sinks down upon the little three legged stool and buries his face in his arms upon the table before him—there where, breaking the silence, is only the ticking of the little bee clock on the swinging shelf above.

He remembers how it is recorded of one who designated the significance of life as vanity of vanities—and yet the bitterness of his own life is not that of remorse, but of regret, the regret that has within it the sting of the inevitable. But better so is it than the taste of dead sea fruit upon lips that utter scorn of him who spoke, saying, "Vengeance is mine; I will repay."

The candle is burned down to the socket; it flares for a second in the brilliancy of decay, and then goes out and the cabin is in darkness. And still does Burton sit there with head bowed and in a silence as of death.

* * * * * *

It was all out by the next day—all about how Burton, the doctor, had played his cards "so deuced well that none of the fellows knew his little game," but they said that he had "dealt to suit himself and held a royal flush throughout, which luck don't fall to the lot of the average cuss often in the game of life."

Lard remarked to the bystanders as he set up the drinks that it was cussed queer how none of the boys in the Gulch never got into thet woman's being Burton's runaway wife, and that it was "blanked queeror how Burton had dickered on the quiet with the secret service and fetched Dick Lewis up short where he had him by the back o' the neck and might have finished him jest as slick as rollin off a log, with the law on Burton's side, too, and then jest let the blamed cuss go, him and Nance, and not only that, but give 'em a free wedding too!" And they all agreed that it was a "darned imposition on every man in the Gulch."

* * * * * *

Dr. Burton's patients are discussing his successor's skill in extracting stray bullets, mending gouged ears and sewing up ragged jags that are the results of little differences among the miners of Dermot's Gulch.

THE END.

The Dog Explained.

A woman, accompanied by her son, who was about 9 years old, was a passenger on the Staten Island boat the other day. She was a very nervous woman, and he a boy who wanted to see what was going on. He wanted to see the boat leave the slip, but the mother seized his arm and said:

"Harry, what did I tell you? Now, you sit right down and keep quiet."

Later on he wanted to see Castle William and Ellis island, but she gave him a cuff on the ear and exclaimed:

"Harry, must I whip you before all these people?"

"But can't I see something!" he protested.

"Yes, you can look around the cabin."

He was quiet for five minutes and then edged away to look at an ocean steamer. He had only reached the window when the mother was after him, and as she shook him and flopped him down she said:

"I don't know why I brought you along!"

"I do!" he answered.

"The idea of your acting as you do!"

"You brung me along," he continued in a voice which reached every part of the cabin, "because you was going to get married and give me a new pa, but when we got there, he didn't show up, and I hope he never will."

During the next ten minutes that boy had the range of the boat, while his mother sat bolt upright and kept her eyes fastened on the ceiling.—Detroit Free Press.

Missed the Punctuation.

Even so slight a mistake as the placing of a comma instead of a dash brought sharp disappointment to a Frenchman in Washington the other day.

The Frenchman had grown fond of horseflesh, it is explained, and was greatly pleased, on taking up a bill of fare in one of the fashionable restaurants of the capital, to read:

"Pot roast—horse radish sauce."

The waiter was at his elbow, and the people at the next table heard the Frenchman say eagerly:

"Bring to me, eef you please, some of ze roast horse, wiz ze radish sauce."—Pathfinder.

An Individual Preference.

"Some fellers as is interested in silver wants silver money," remarked Pledding Pete thoughtfully, "while others thinks gold is right. I've even heard of fellers thet wanted to deposit wheat an things an git currency for 'em."

"Yep," replied Meandering Mike. "A good deal depens on yer pus'nal interests. Now ez fur me, I think a heap o' time could be saved by gittin out orders on responsible breweries negotiable at all the bars in the country."—Washington Star.

Indications Hopeful.

"Dear father," wrote the young man who had gone to the far west and hung up his shingle as a physician, "there is a great deal of sickness here, of one kind and another, and I hope soon, by the blessing of Providence, to have plenty of work to do in my profession."—Chicago Tribune.

MAGIC IN THE KITCHEN.

The Feminine Herrmann, Her Astonishing Cupboard Trick and Its Result.

Characters: Cook, washing up the dinner things; mistress, sitting at the window making entries in her housekeeping book; Little Fritz, playing with his leaden soldiers at the table.

Mistress—Meat, 30 marks, 50 pfennigs; vegetables, 50 pfennigs. Yes, but I am 5 marks short. Ah, I remember. It was the price of admission to the conjuring entertainment last night.

Cook—Was it nice, please, ma'am?

Mistress—Very. There were one or two things that struck me as particularly clever—for instance, changing a pocket handkerchief into a canary. But the best of all was the magic cupboard.

Cook—What was it like?

Mistress—The professor showed us a perfectly empty cupboard, shut the door, said quickly, "One—two—three," opened the door again and out stepped a little girl dressed just like a doll.

Cook—Bah. I can do that myself.

Mistress (astonished)—You?

Cook—Just give me your attention for a minute, ma'am. Here is a kitchen cupboard. You know very well it has no double sides. Now I am going to take one of the young master's lead soldiers. I open the cupboard door an inch or two and throw it in. Now I say, "One—two—three." [illegible]

She opened the door wide. A full grown soldier stepped out and marched at the double quick out of the kitchen. All the thanks she got for the performance was a severe scolding.—Humoristische Blätter.

MISS MADAM.

By OPIE READ.

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CHAPTER I.

An old man and an old woman, a pale young fellow and a girl, sat at a table placed upon a long veranda.

"Now I wonder who that can be?" said the old man, craning his neck and looking down the road. The girl and the young fellow got up that they might obtain a better view, and the woman, with an air of keen curiosity, leaned over the table, gazed down the road, and, with a woman's quickness to discover intention, declared: "He's goin to stop. See, pap!" clutching the old man's arm. "He's goin to come in at the big gate."

"He's not goin to do no sich of a thing," the man replied. "He's—hanged if he ain't. Wonder who he can be. Ridin putty good stock, anyhow."

The horseman who had thus turned a quiet noon hour into a speculation of deep concern rode up to the yard fence and, following a time set fashion of that part of the country, cried, "Hello!"

"Git down and come in," the old man answered. He had arisen from the table and was advancing to meet the stranger. "Come right in, suh, and make yo'self at home."

The girl vanished. The young fellow hung about and stole an occasional peep at the visitor. It was evident that strangers were rare in that neighborhood.

"We have jest been eatin a snack," said the old man, when he had shown the stranger into the house. "Won't you eat a mouthful or so? Don't reckon, however, that you will find much to yo' taste."

"Pap," the woman suddenly interposed, appearing in the door and wringing her apron in embarrassed consciousness of the temerity of thus presenting herself, "if he'll wait a minit, I'll kill a chicken and bake some biscuit, for, goodness knows, we ain't got nuthin that is fitten for a body to eat."

"Oh, don't let me put you to any trouble!" the visitor protested. "I'm sure that anything you've got is good enough for me."

He was so easy in manner and so cordial of voice that the woman, yielding, though reluctantly, it could be seen, said: "Waal, if you think you can put up with it, you are perfectly welcome. Pap, fetch a cheer for the gentleman."

They seated themselves at the table, but the girl and the young fellow did not reappear. The girl, peeping from behind the ash hopper and speaking to the young fellow, who had taken refuge behind a corner of the smokehouse, said:

"He looks mighty fine. Little Dave."

"A fiddle ain't no whar to him," the boy answered.

"Little Dave," the old man called, "why don't you and Miss Madam come along here now and finish eatin yo' dinner?"

"Don't want no mo'."

The visitor looked up, and the girl and young fellow dodged out of sight.

In some parts of the country this would have been regarded as an odd family, but in a certain wild region of Kentucky old man Bradshaw's "folks" were quite conventional. The head of the household was somewhat of a neighborhood character. He was tall and gaunt, with a large, pioneer sort of nose, and with an uneven, grayish beard. He had a backwoodsman's ideas of the ludicrous, that broad estimate of fun which, when refined, but not too much toned down, approaches the establishment of a distinctive class of American humor, and emphasizing his conception of the ridiculous, as though an atonement must be offered, there was a pathetic note somewhere in the gamut of his voice. When a young man, he had built a house on a hillside, near a spring that gushed from under a rugged bluff, green the year round—eternity's moss covering the rock of ages. Here he and his wife had spent many a year of toil, and it was here, in an old orchard, that they expected to be buried.

The woman, too, was, in her way, a type. She had two great fears—one that she might not possibly have received enough of the Spirit when, years ago, she had sprung up from the mourners' bench and shouted in the almost frenzied ecstasy of her soul's deliverance from torment. She was supremely, she thought divinely, happy for months afterward, but gradually she began to fear that her conversion had been too violent, and that satan must either have had a hand in the work or had at least thrown in a suggestion or two. Sometimes her faith would be perfect, and not a cloud could she see in her serene sky of hope. Then she would go about the yard, singing. Everything seemed to inspire her, and new songs came to her as she stood, with her arms resting on the fence, gazing down the lonely road. The breeze that stirred her hair was a whisper of love, and the sunlight that fell in the lane was a smile of encouragement. Suddenly, and without a warning gradation from this mount of assured paradise, she would sink into the valley of doubt. The breeze that stirred her hair was harsh with reproach, and the sunlight that fell in the lane was a threatening flame. Then she would hasten to the field where her husband was at work.

"Pap, I jest know I ain't elected."

"How do you know? You ain't seen all the votes yet, have you?"

"For mussy sake, don't talk that way when a body is in sich distress. Oh, I have done the best I can, the Lord knows!"

"Waal, if you have, you are all right, I reckon. You trust in the Saviour, don't you?"

"Oh, yes, with all my soul."

"Waal, then, nothin can't hurt yo' soul. Go on back to the house now and rest easy."

If one of these supplicating visits should happen to be near the noon hour, the old fellow would slyly hint that he didn't feel very well either, and that a bite to eat would help him mightily.

Mrs. Bradshaw's other fear was that people who visited her house might go away and "norate it around" that they didn't get enough to eat while there, and she had been known to slip out in night and kill a chicken to keep down the possibility of slander. The old man often said that nothing on the place was safe, not even a sitting goose, whenever anybody chanced to "drap in." Once, when she was delirious with fever, her husband awoke at night and found that she was gone. He heard a chicken squawl, and then he found her in the henhouse, reaching up and tugging at the feet of an old Shanghai rooster.

With regard to the comer who had so cheerfully agreed to take pot luck, even though he was courteous and cordial, there arose grave suspicions, and those fatal words, "norate it around," seemed to whisper themselves into the woman's mind during the meal, but after dinner, when they sat in the "big room," talking with pleasant freedom, she wondered how so good natured a man could possibly "slander a body."

"I have had yo' hoss put up and fed," the old man remarked when the visitor, slightly leaning back, looked toward the fence. "I didn't reckon you wanted to go any farther this evenin."

"No; if you don't mind my staying all night. I have ridden pretty hard today and am somewhat tired."

"You are mo' than welcome, suh. Let's see, what is yo' name?"

"Andrews."

"Any kin to Pete Andrews, over in Hackett county?"

"I think not."

"Waal, you needn't be ashamed to claim kin with him, for he's much of a man. Seen him tie a feller bigger'n him one day at Boyd's mill. Jest snatched a hold of him, suh, and nach-

"Pap, I tell you it was Liza Perdue."

ully tied him. And eat! Let me tell you One time a passul of us at a log rollin 'gunter talk about eatin, and John Sanderson, the one that married Sis Perdue"—

"He married Liza Perdue," Mrs. Bradshaw mildly suggested.

"The one that married Sis Perdue," the old man repeated.

"Pap, I tell you it was Liza Perdue, for I recolleck mighty well the day they was married. I was standin at the big gate, and here come Sam Hargiss on the old mar' that he afterward swopped to Sul Faldin and 'lowed, he did, that Jeff Hawkins had split his foot open with an ax and that John Sanderson had jest married Liza Perdue. I recolleck it jest like it was yistidy."

"All right," said the old man. "Have it yo' own way, for it don't make no difference nohow. What I was goin to say is this: A passul of us 'gunter talk about eatin, and John Sanderson"—

"The one that married Liza Perdue," Mrs. Bradshaw observed, slightly inclining her head toward the visitor.

"Waal, ding it all, the one that married Liza Ann Perdue"—

"Her name wan't Liza Ann, pap. It wan't nothin but Liza. You are thinkin bout Lizzie Ann, the one next to the youngest."

The old man was silent for a few moments, and then, stroking his beard, said: "I wish I may die if I ever seen the like. Confound the Perdue family anyhow! The old man borrowed a hull tongue plow from me once, and I wish I may never stir agin if he didn't swop it for a shuck collar and a pair of hames. But," he added, nodding at the visitor, "what I wanted to git at is this: A passul of us was at a log rollin, and the question of who could eat the most come up, and John Sanderson 'lowed in a sort of offhand way that he did reckon he could eat mo' roasted goose eggs when he was right at himself than any man he ever seen. Now this was a leetle grain mo' than Pete Andrews could stand, bein a high strung sort of feller, and he spit his tobacker out of his mouth, he did, and says, 'Are you right at yo'self today?' And then John Sanderson sort of felt of himself and studied awhile and 'lowed that he reckoned he was. 'Well, then,' said Pete, 'about how many do you think you can chamber?' John studied awhile and 'lowed that he didn't know exactly how many he could chamber, but that he would eat agin Pete and have an understandin that the one that eat the least had to pay for all. Waal, they pitched in, and Sanderson swallowed 11, but Andrews he raised a great shout of victory by swallowin 13. I tell you he wan't no common man even in them days, when great men was a heap mo' plentiful than they are now. So you wan't no kin to him?"

"No; I have no relatives in this state."

"You live away off yander somewhar, I reckon?"

"Yes; a long ways."

"Don't look like you been uster doin much work?"

"Pap," the woman interposed, "don't talk thater way. Everybody don't have to work themselves to death like us."

"Waal, 'Lizabuth, I sholy didn't mean no harm, for I had an old uncle in No'th Klina that never done no work, and he was a putty good sort of a fellow, too, I'll tell you."

The visitor laughed in so good natured a way that the man laughed, and

then from the outside there came a tittering that caused the old woman to hasten to the door. "Miss Madam, what's the matter with you and Little Dave out thar?" she asked. "Can't you behave yo'selfs and not dodge about a-gigglin like a lot of geese?"

"Geese don't giggle. They squawks," came from the outside.

"Let 'em alone, 'Lizabuth," said the old man, smiling. "Let 'em enjoy themselves while they can."

"They are your children, I suppose," the visitor remarked.

"Waal—that is to say—partly," the old man answered. "Miss Madam is our daughter—the only child we ever had except Jedge, that the guerrillas killed durin the war—but Little Dave ain't no kin to us. We took him to raise fo' Miss Madam was borned, cause he was a little bit of a crippled thing that nobody didn't want, but he always was a mighty peart child, and, bless you, he can git a power of good with a hoe now. He's growdin 20 putty close, and Miss Madam is goin on 17."

"Why do you call her Miss Madam?"

"I reckon that name do sound strange to folks that don't understand it, and I'll tell you exactly how it come about: A long time ago, when me and wife was movin out here, our hoss—the one we had—drapped down in the road and died. Laws amussy, how we was troubled, for we didn't know what to do, not havin but a few dimes, and we knew'd that thar wan't no use in tryin to go on without a hoss, as we couldn't do nothin arter we got thar toward raisin a crop. While we was standin thar, mournin, along come a carriage, and right close to it come a man on a hoss. The carriage was as bright as a new dollar, and the man looked like a governor. Waal, when they got up to whar we was, they stopped, and the man asked, 'What's the matter with yo' hoss?' 'Nothin's the matter with him now, suh,' I said. 'He might have been powerful sick a few minits ago, but he's dead now.' 'Is that the only hoss you've got?' he asked. 'Yes,' said I, 'and I ain't got him now, and the Lord only knows how I'm goin to make a crop.' Jest then the sweetest face I ever seen—the face of a woman—showed at the winder of the carriage. The dogwood blossoms and the redbud bloom had give her their color, and the dew-draps from the grapevines had fell in her eyes. When she seen my wife a-standin thar a-cryin, she asked, 'And is that really the only hoss you had?'

"'Yes, marm,' my wife answered, wringin her hands.

"'And you say you can't make a crop?'

"'We can't do nothin now that the hoss is dead, and we mout as well die too.'

"Then the woman sorter leaned out of the carriage, and, with a smile that put me in mind of a mornin in spring after a rain had fell the night befo', said, 'Jedge, get down and give them yo' hoss!'

"'Madam,' said he, 'it shall be jest as you say,' and, befo' I knowed what was bein done, I was so astonished, the bridle rein was in my hand, my wife was on her knees, and the carriage was gone. We never could find out thar names. All we knowed was Jedge and Madam. So when our boy was borned—the one that was killed—we called him Jedge, and when the little girl come we called her Madam, but bein such a little bit of a thing, and Madam soundin most too big for her, we added the Miss. 'Lizabuth, step thar to the do' and tell the children we won't go out to the field agin this evenin."

CHAPTER II.

The house was a double log structure, a story and a half high, a broad, open passage between the two sections, and with the shaky gallery, that served as a summer dining place, running out in apparent aimlessness from the passage. The neighbors said that old Bradshaw, having more clapboards than he knew what to do with, built the roof as a sort of joke and was then compelled to put down the floor as a necessity.

Andrews did not see the children at supper, but when he went to bed in a half room at the top of the house he heard them giggling in some mysterious hiding place, and as he lay sunk down into the old feather bed with a feeling of helpless comfort, he heard them giggle again, and then he heard rain pattering on the roof, close above his head. Rain on an old roof gently rocks the cradle for "nature's soft nurse." There comes no nervous dream, taken with the floshlight of a disturbed mind, flitting in troublous zigzag, but there is a semi-consciousness, a pleasurable sinking into deeper comfort, and a thankfulness through it all that the rain is falling so close overhead. Listlessly the visitor felt, rather than dreamed, that he was again a plowboy on the old farm, dreading the summons to get up and feed the horses, and, reaching out, he put his arm around the restful ease of morning drowsiness and hugged it closer to him, loath to part with it, shrinking from the thought of blazing corn rows, where the sweaty horse lashed his tail at the flies, where the spider fled along the strands of its rudely broken web, where the rusty toad, with a dismal croak, rolled upon its back in the new made furrow. Suddenly he started and looked about the room. Old man Bradshaw had rapped on the stairway and had called:

"Come on now, mister, and eat a snack."

It was Sunday morning, and as Andrews stood on the veranda he thought that he had never before seen a day so bright. Nature had smiled in her sleep and had awakened with a laugh. The old time roses in the yard held up their pouting lips to be pleased, as half spoiled children do, and a resplendent hollyhock that grew near the kitchen, and about whose roots the coffee grounds were poured every morning, devoid of warmth, seemed happy in the contemplation of its own gaudy dress.

"Jest set right down and fall to," said old man Bradshaw, and then, with a sly wink, he added, "'Lizabuth must have got up befo' day and declared war on the chickens, for about 3 o'clock I heard the old Shanghai squawl like thar wan't no mo' hope left on the face of the yeth."

"Now, pap," his wife protested in meek annoyance, seating herself at the foot of the table near the steaming coffeepot and smoothing her hair in an embarrassed way, "if you keep on talkin like that, folks will think that I ain't got right good sense, but a body has to live, I reckon, and if chickens ain't to eat I'd like to know what they was put here for. Jest pass yo' plate, Mr. Andrews."

"Why don't Miss Madam and Little Dave come along here now and quit their everlastin foolishness?" the old man asked, looking toward the kitchen door. "Enough of anything is enough, and too much don't taste sweet at all."

Andrews heard a suppressed giggle, and then there came on the quick convyance of an excited whisper the words: "Don't do that! Don't shove me out there!"

"Come on here, now," Bradshaw demanded. "We don't want no mo' of that foolishness and won't have it, nuther!"

Little Dave stepped out upon the porch and cautiously advanced toward the table. Andrews saw an under size young man—a mere boy—pale, despite the seeming effect the sun had made to brown his face, with hair almost white, and with one leg apparently much smaller and shorter than the other. His eyes were almost as colorless as a potato vine that had grown in a cellar, and his thin, drawn lips spoke, the guest fancied, in impressive silence of many and many a night of lonely suffering. The girl came out. A bashful smile put her shyness in italics and laid embarrassed stress upon her red timidity. Her eyes were brown, and her wayward hair inspired a thought of a ripening corn silk that a perfumed breeze had tangled. She was beautiful. Even an old man, gazing upon her, would have been thrilled. Andrews was young. He cared no longer to listen in silence to what the old man might say, but began to talk. He told a pleasing story, and Miss Madam laughed. He was so free, so easy. They had never seen any one like him.

After breakfast, while the old man and Little Dave were feeding the stock, Andrews continued to sit at the table, looking at the girl as she took away the dishes.

"Have you ever been to school?" he asked.

"Not much," she answered.

"I suppose you'd like to go?"

"Yes, but it's most too late now. I was at school one day, me and Little Dave, and a man rode up to the schoolhouse and shot the teacher and killed him. That was a long time ago, and thar hasn't been any school thar sence. The teacher had whipped a boy, and that was the reason the man killed him."

"Would you come to me if I should take up a school?"

"If pap says so, I would, but I'm afraid thar me and Little Dave couldn't go until we git through hoein the corn."

"Do you have to hoe corn?"

"Yes; when it's in the grass much, I do. Pap wouldn't make me, but I hate to see him and Little Dave out in the field all by themselves."

"But I should think that you'd rather stay at the house and help your mother."

"I would sometimes."

"Why not at all times?"

She turned and looked about, and, seeing her mother standing at the yard gate, looking down the lonely road, resumed her work without answering, but after a few moments she said: "Mother cries so much sometimes that I can't bear to see her. She's afraid the Lord don't love her, but I know he does, and pap knows it too. Yonder comes pap and Little Dave."

"Come out under the trees, whar the air is stirrin," said the old man when he had placed a basket on the veranda. "Fetch a cheer with you."

When they had sat down under a tree, Andrews said that he had thought of continuing his journey, but that the idea of taking up a school in the community had just occurred to him. "What do you think of it?" he asked.

"Waal, if you ain't got no particular place to go to, and if nobody in particular ain't expectin you, I don't know but it would be as good plan as any, but thar's this about it—you won't git much of a sprinklin of scholars till the corn is laid by. Miss Madam could go most of the time, and Little Dave could go rainy days, but if it's money you're after, why, I rather think you can do better in most any sort of business."

"I don't care for the money that might be in it."

"Waal, if that's the case, you can jest teach a school in this neighborhood as long as you are a mind to. 'Lizabuth," he called, "what's the matter with you this mornin?"

"Pap," she said, slowly turning her face toward him, "I jest know that I ain't elected."

"Don't, now, 'Lizabuth; I say don't give up that way. Come over here and set down. Come on," he softly pleaded, going to her. He led her under the tree and placed her on his chair. "Don't, now."

"Pap, thar's a certain number to be saved and a certain number to be lost."

"Thar, now, don't. You'll feel better after awhile. What's dark now will be bright by and by. The Son of Man didn't die in vain. Come, we'll go out in the woods and talk it over."

He led her away, and Andrews went back to the veranda. The girl was sweeping, and the cripple sat on the floor, with his back against the wall. The visitor sat down on a rickety chair, and after gazing in the direction which the old man and his wife had taken turned to the young man, and with an air of rather pleasing familiarity said, "Ah, by the way, Little Dave, I suppose you would like to go to school, wouldn't you?"

"I don't know," he answered, spitting through his teeth. "I uster think that I'd like to go to school long enough to be a doctor, but I reckon I'm gittin along a little too much for that now."

"I wouldn't like to be a doctor," the girl spoke up, "for I have heard it said that they cut up dead folks."

"I wouldn't mind that," said Little Dave. "After Mil Pursley's head had been split open by a hoss kickin him I stood by and seen a doctor sew it up, and never flinched, nuther. Why did you want to know whurher I'd like to go to school or not?"

"Because I was thinking of taking up a school in this neighborhood."

"No; don't believe I want to go. Miss Madam," he added, "do you want to go to meetin today?"

"No; I can't. Mother and pap are goin, and I'll have to stay and git dinner. Are you goin, mister?"

"No," Andrews answered, "for the truth is I rode so hard yesterday that I don't care to do any riding today. Are you going, Little Dave?"

The cripple glanced quickly at Andrews and simply said, "No."

Mrs. Bradshaw appeared to be in better spirits when she and the old man returned from the woods, but occasionally, as she busied herself with preparations for the ride to church, there was a nervous outcropping of the distressing anxiety through which she had passed. While Bradshaw was attempting to tighten the saddle girth the old gray mare squealed maliciously, and, reaching around, bit a handful of hair from the top of his head, and in a frenzy he seized a fence rail, knocked her down, and then, clapping a hand on his head, swore furiously.

"Oh, for mussy sake, pap, don't! Oh, please don't!" his wife pleaded.

"What in the deuce, then, do you expect me to do, hah?" he cried, turning upon her with a sharp cut grin of agony. "Didn't you see her bite mighty nigh all the hair offen the top of my head? Do you reckon I'm goin to stand here and call her honey after that? Whoa, here now! Oh, you better stand still, or I'll maul the daylights outen you, you good for nothin wretch, and I give you two years of corn extra twice within a week. Blast yo' old hide, I'll maul you till you can't see. Stand round here, now."

"Pap, if you keep on that way, I'll be afraid that you ain't ch d nuther."

"I'd rather not be elected than to have all my hair bit out by the roots," he exclaimed: "Dog my cats if I'm goin to stand it. Talk about bein elected when a fool mare is snappin all the hair offen me. Wisht I may die dead if I ever was hurt as bad in my life! Whoa, now! Oh, I'll maul yo' old head into a loblolly if you don't quit yo' prancin! Come on here now, 'Lizabuth, and let me help you up."

Andrews, the girl and Little Dave stood looking after the old man and his wife until a bend far down the leafy road hid them from view.

"I must go and gather some snap beans for dinner," said Miss Madam, turning away.

"And I will go and help you," Andrews gallantly volunteered.

"No," Little Dave spoke up. "I am goin with her. We don't want to impose on company."

"Oh, it would be no imposition, but a pleasure," Andrews declared, and he went with them to the garden, although he felt that by one at least his presence was not desired. Little Dave carried a dishpan into which the beans were put and several times when Andrews attempted to deposit a handful the cripple adroitly and with the appearance of accident moved the pan so that the beans might fall on the ground. "You little wretch," the visitor mused, "I'd like to shake that ill mannered sullenness out of you!"

"Why, Mr. Andrews," the girl exclaimed, "you are flingin 'em on the ground!"

"Yes; he makes the pan dodge me," replied Andrews.

"I ain't doin nothin of the sort," Little Dave replied. "I reckon the trouble is you are cross eyed."

"Oh, you ought to be ashamed of yo'self, Little Dave!" she cried. "That ain't no way to talk about company, and if you don't mind I'll tell pap when he comes back. Don't pay no attention to him, Mr. Andrews, for he don't mean what he says."

"Yes; I do too."

"Now, Little Dave, you jest know you don't."

"Do too."

"Come on, now, we've got enough," said Miss Madam. "I can string 'em without anybody helpin me."

"Won't you let me help you?" Andrews asked.

"No," said the cripple. "I am goin to help her."

Andrews, disgusted, with the boy, lighted a pipe and lay down under a

"No, I can't. Mother and pap are goin."

tree in the yard. "I wish that fool boy wasn't here," he mused. "What a restful place this is! What an elysium after nights that were heated with the fever of gluttony. Oh, cooling shades of simple life, if I had breathed thy atmosphere—I am a fool!" he broke off, turning over. "I am catching at the ravelings of a tattered sentiment. But ought I stay here and attempt to teach school? Why ask myself so silly a question? That child's face flutters in my bosom. Look here, Mr.—Andrews—I never credited you with having much sound sense; but, hang it, sir, you are disappointing!"

He sank into a reverie, half in the darkness of sleep and half in the light of consciousness, as the slowly waving boughs above threw shadows or sifted sun glints on his face. The boughs ceased waving and he slept, a dark shade lying on his countenance.

"Come on and let's eat a snack!" cried old Bradshaw. He had just turned loose the old gray mare—yea, had just dealt her a blow with the bridle, still holding a memory of her ingratitude.

Andrews started up, and, as if he would rub off the dark shade, passed his hand over his face. "All right," he answered. "I'll be with you in a moment."

Old Mrs. Bradshaw hummed a sacred tune as she assisted her daughter in putting the dishes on the table. Her face was radiant with the indescribable light of a Christian hope and her eyes were aglow with the soft effulgence of her soul's tranquillity.

"You appear to be happy," Andrews said as he approached the table.

"Yes, for I feel now that I am elected. The clouds have been mighty dark, but the sun shined out at last. I'm afraid that you won't find the dinner to yo' likin, suh, but Miss Madam has done the best she can, I reckon."

"If I knowed that I was elected," said the old man, softly chuckling, "it wouldn't make no difference whurher a body liked my dinner or not."

"Now, pap, you oughen to talk that way, and you know it. It do seem to me sometimes that you would make fun of anything on the face of the yeth. But I reckon you can't help it. I reckon it was jest nachully borned in you. Mr. Andrews, you must help yo'self and not wait for pap, for he never was a hand to help a body."

"Well," replied the old fellow, "this is the first I ever heard of that. I'll help his plate as fast as he can empty it, and that is about all anybody can do."

CHAPTER III.

The days passed, but Andrews said nothing more about taking the school, except on one occasion, when he remarked that it would be better to wait until the corn should be "laid by." Old Bradshaw and his wife appeared to be much pleased with him. At evening and sometimes at noon he would read Spurgeon's sermons to them from a tattered book that had mysteriously found its way into the neighborhood, and the old man, with his chair tilted back against the wall, never failed to go to sleep, and his wife never failed to chide him. The visitor essayed to show his usefulness in more than one way, and once he made a pretense of helping Miss Madam and Little Dave hoe a piece of creek bottom corn where the land had been "broken up" wet and which was too cloddy to be plowed, but the heat of the sun soon drove him in the shade. The girl laughed gleefully at his lack of endurance and said that he ought to wear a sunbonnet and tie it under his chin as she did. The boy did not laugh, nor did he express the contempt he felt, fearing that he might arouse Andrews' pride and thereby nerve him to the determination of overcoming his aversion for the toilsome employment. Andrews went into the deep woods and sat on a log in a small, new made clearing where a lank and stoop shouldered man was riving clapboards.

"Don't reckon you ever done any work of this sort," said the man.

"No, I don't think I ever did."

"You don't think so? Why, if you'd ever have done it, you'd know it blamed well, and there wouldn't be any thinkin about it. You are stoppin at Bradshaw's, ain't you?"

"Yes."

"Hearn you are goin to take up a school."

"I was thinking of doing so."

"You was thinkin so, oh? You don't pear to know nothin for certain. Jest sorter think so all the time. Don't see how you could larn a child much. Don't believe I'd sign for more'n a third of a scholar. Waal, I must be goin. Hope you've got sense enough to find the way out of here."

He took up his frow and slouched himself away, and Andrews, stretching himself on a log, mused and dozed in the shade, lulled by the soft, varying and never familiar harmonies of a thousand buzzings, as faroff and as subdued as an echo and yet as close as a song poured directly into the ear. A rustling of the dry leaves on the ground startled him, and looking up he saw Miss Madam coming toward him.

"We've got that piece of corn done," she said, "and I ain't got nothin to do now but go after the cows and drive 'em home."

"Sit down and rest yourself."

"I ain't very tired," she rejoined, seating herself on the log.

"But you must be nearly roasted with that hot sunbonnet."

"I am pretty warm." She took off her bonnet and sat swinging it by the strings.

"You were never in town, were you?"

"No, not exactly, but I went with pap once when he went 'way over on the other side of the ridge to vote, and we eat dinner with a man that lived thar, and jest before we started home we saw some men got into a fight and one of them was cut nearly all to pieces with a knife. I reckon they do worse than that in a regular town whar they vote all the time. Pap says that he wouldn't live in a town and he has been thar, but he knows that some of the people that live thar are good and kind, for the jedge and his wife that give pap and mother the hoss must have lived in town, but Little Dave says that he bet he didn't, but Little Dave is mighty briggity sometimes. I must go on after the cows."

"I will go with you."

"I am goin with her," said Little Dave, coming out of the bushes.

"Why, how come you here?" she cried.

"How come you here?" he asked.

"Why, I jest come, that's all."

"Waal, I jest come, too, but that ain't all."

"I didn't tell you to help me drive up the cows."

"You didn't tell him, nuther."

"But he can go if he wants to, can't he, Mr. Smarty?"

"Yes, and I can go, too, whurher he wants me to or not."

"Oh, you think you are so smart."

"That's all right. I'm goin with you after them cows all the same."

"Young fellow," said Andrews, looking steadily at the cripple, "it's time you were dropping your foolishness. I am not interfering with you in the least, and it is none of your business whether I go with this young lady or not. Do you understand?"

The cripple's thin lips parted in an evil drawn smile.

"I mean what I say, young man."

The cripple smiled again and taking a knife from his pocket opened a long, keen blade, looked up at Andrews and quietly remarked: "That's what a man 'lowed once when he met a wildcat in the country road, and he talked mighty earnest and he meant what he said, too, I reckon, but when he went away his shirt was badly tore and he found out shortly afterward that he had done left one of his ears haugin on a bush."

"Miss Madam," said Andrews, turning to the girl, "it is not my desire to quarrel with a crippled boy, and rather than give him a chance to whine I will surrender the pleasure of going with you."

Little Dave smiled again and put up his knife.

That night, after supper, Bradshaw said that he had a job of work that all hands could help him perform. "We have been runnin along in a push until we are about out of meal," said he, "and we must shell enough corn tonight to take to mill tomorrow and might as well take several bags while we are at it."

The corn was brought to the house and was placed on a sheet spread on the floor. Andrews declared that he could beat Miss Madam shelling, and she laughingly accepted the challenge. Little Dave glanced at Andrews, and, getting down on his knees, began work. After a time he looked up and said, "Have to take the wagon, I reckon."

"Of course," the old man answered.

"Who's goin?"

"Why, yo'."

"I want Miss Madam to go too."

"What's the use of her takin all that ja'nt?"

"Waal, then, I want Mr. Andrews to go."

"Gracious alive!" exclaimed Mrs. Bradshaw, "has the boy gone daft? Why, I reckon he'll want the whole fam'ly to go next."

"Little Dave," said the old man, "what is the matter with yo' lately?"

"I ain't blind is the trouble, I reckon."

"You uster go to mill and not say a word about not wantin to go by yo'self. You sholy ain't afraid of anything, are you?"

"Yes."

"What are you afraid of?"

"A thing that calls himself a man."

"Pap, I do believe he has gone daft, and I wouldn't like to trust the horses with him," said the old woman.

"Nonsense, 'Lizabuth, he's jest got one of his tantrums, and ding me if he shan't go if it takes all the hide off. I have been too kind to you, suh, to stand any of yo' foolishness, and I want you to get up when I call you and hitch up them horses. Do you hear?"

"Yes, suh, I hear."

"Waal, are you goin to mind?"

"You've been too kind to me for me not to mind."

"All right, then; that settles it."

The cripple did not speak again that night, but in apparent unconcern of what passed about him knelt on the sheet and shelled corn until the work was done, and then getting up he gave Andrews a quick glance and ascended the stairway that led to his sleeping place.

Andrews heard them loading the corn long before daylight was sprinkled through the roof; he heard the dogs prancing in many a whining caper on the veranda; he heard the wagon roll away, and then he dozed with early morning stretchiness and dreamed that he saw thin lips that bespoke many a night of lonely suffering part in a cold and threatening smile. Old Bradshaw rapped on the stairway and cried that breakfast was ready, and Andrews sat up in bed and mused: "Why do I stay here? Would any other human being—but don't I stay because I am a human being?" He found the girl joyous when he went down stairs. She struck at him with a broom, and darting away, defied him to catch her. The old man, who stood near, laughed at her frolicsomeness, but his manner changed a moment later when he saw the pale and despondent face of his wife.

"'Lizabuth, what's the matter?" he asked.

"Come to breakfast," she said.

"But what's the matter?" he repeated, following her as she turned toward the table on the veranda.

"You know what the matter is better than I can tell you. Sit down and help yo'self, Mr. Andrews."

"Shall I read you one of Spurgeon's sermons after breakfast?" the guest asked, knowing that she was again in doubt as to the election of her soul.

"No, I am oblegged to you, for I hardly think it would do me any good. I reckon I was borned to be lost. The preacher said that thar was a certain number of souls to be saved and a certain number to be lost, and I don't think thar's any use for me to try."

"'Lizabuth," said the old man, "if thar was any such thing as a woman listenin to reason, I could soon convince you that you are doin yo'self a great wrong by givin away to these spells. You title everything the preacher says as law and gospel, when the truth is he don't know any mo' about it than we do. He sips his knowledge from the Bible, and so do we; we can't find no other book to git that knowledge from, and nuther can he. If you believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and still think that yo' soul is goin to be lost, you must acknowledge that the whole plan of salvation is wrong and that Christ died in vain. Paul told the jailer to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and he baptized, and he should be saved. You believe on him and have been baptized. Now what stronger proof do you want? But you still cling to the idea that a certain number are to be saved and a certain number to be lost. Waal, let us say that a certain number are to be lost and that the certain number are the ones that refuse to believe."

"Pap, I reckon you are right, but still I feel mighty bad."

"Of course you do, and it is mainly because yo' time for feelin that way has come and you don't want to disapp'int yo'self by feelin any other way."

"Now, pap," she whined, "you jest know that a body wants to feel as well as they can. But I do know that people have cause to think hard of me, and that makes me feel bad, for one thing. I try my best, though, and still I can't get 'em nothin fitten to eat when they come here."

"Madam," said Andrews, "it is now time for me to speak. "So long as your fears are confined to your soul I am compelled to remain silent, but when you include your cookery I must lift my voice in its defense, for, so far as I am concerned, there is not a hotel in the country that can prepare a meal as appetizingly as you do."

"But I jest know this chicken ain't fried right," she persisted, still feeling about for a basis of despondency.

"A saint that had served half his life in a kitchen couldn't fry it better," Andrews declared.

"That eased her mightily," the old man whispered, "but it won't be long till she fumbles around and finds somethin else to feel bad about."

During the forenoon Miss Madam and Andrews fished in a small stream not far away, but they were housed during the afternoon by a furious downpour of rain. Evening came and still Little Dave had not returned. The old man would step to the door occasionally and gaze anxiously down the darkening road. "I am afraid," said he, "that Caney fork has riz so that he can't git back. I hope he won't try, for if he does the horses will be drounded shure." They sat up until late and then, convinced that the boy had put up somewhere for the night, went to bed. It seemed to Andrews that he had just fallen asleep when he was awakened by voices down stairs.

"You don't mean to say that you tried to git across the creek," the old man exclaimed.

"I did git across the creek."

"But whar are them hosses?"

"I didn't try to drive 'em through. The creek was so high that I left them at Perdue's."

"How did you git across?"

"I swum."

"Is that how you bruised yo' face?"

"Yes, agin the driftwood and bresh."

"It is a thousand wonders you hadn't drounded. Why the deuce didn't you stay at Perdue's ruther than swim that creek and trudge all the way back here afoot?"

"'Cause I wanted to come home."

"Little Dave, it do look to me like you've lost about all the sense you ever had. Waal, as soon as you git breakfast in the mornin—though I reckon you better wait a hour or so till the creek runs down—you git on old Joe and go right back after that wagon and team."

"Will Miss Madam go too?"

"Look here, boy; what the devil is the matter with you?"

"Pap, oh, pap," the old woman called.

"Waal, what is it, 'Lizabuth?"

"You mustn't talk thater way."

"That's all right; you go to sleep. You oughter staid with the hosses, Little Dave, and you must go right back as soon as ever the creek runs down."

"Will Andrews go if Miss Madam don't?"

"What in the name of—go to bed. I don't want to hear another word out of you."

Little Dave did not sit down to breakfast with the family the next morning, and Andrews did not see him until the forenoon was well spent, when the boy, silent and with sudden pallor of countenance, mounted an old horse and started off down the road. The old man, humming a tune improvised by the bubbling kindness of his heart, went to his work of chopping sassafras sprouts from the corners of the fence, but his wife, still troubled over the possible condemnation of her soul, and fearful that her guest had not spoken from the heart when he complimented her ability to fry a chicken, sighed distressingly as she worked in the kitchen.

"Mother," said Miss Madam, "I do hope you ain't goin to have another spell. Here of late you don't mo' than git out of one till you are into another."

"Don't talk to me about spells, child. You don't know what a spell is. It do seem to me like I git less and less happiness out of this life as the years roll on, and what will become of me after awhile the Lord only knows."

"I think we've all got something to be happy for, mother. I never was as happy in my life as I am now, and it seems that I get happier and happier every day."

Supper was over long before Little Dave returned, and when he did come he walked through the house without stopping, and, paying no attention to a remark addressed to him by Mrs. Bradshaw, went into the yard, looking about and listening as he walked with strange cautiousness. Suddenly he halted, and then, turning, went toward the woods lot and stopped behind a tree. Andrews was sitting on a smooth log, where the cattle came to lick salt, and Miss Madam was standing near him. The moon was shining, and a small pond, which the ducks kept into a state of trouble all day, seemed to smile in thankfulness for an evening of rest.

"And do you think that you would continue to love me, no matter what might happen?" Andrews asked.

"Oh, nothing could happen to change me. You must know that. You know that I"—

"Come on, all hands, it's bedtime," old man Bradshaw shouted from the house.

The next morning, when Bradshaw rapped on the stairway, there came no reply from above. He rapped again, louder than before, and then went up stairs. Andrews was not there, nor had the bed been occupied. The old man,

Andrews was sitting on a smooth log.

with wonder and surprise pictured upon his face, went down stairs. Little Dave met him, and, with a peculiar smile, said:

"His hoss ain't in the stable."

"Is it possible that he is gone?"

"Who's gone?" Miss Madam excitedly asked.

"Andrews. His bed ain't been slept in, and Little Dave says his hoss is gone."

The girl ran up stairs—ran out to the stable—came drooping back and went to her room up under the clapboard roof.

"This do beat me," the old man declared.

"What's the matter?" Mrs. Bradshaw asked, coming from the kitchen.

"Andrews has run away."

"Mercy on me, how could he when we all thought so much of him? Look about, and you mout find him somewhar, pap."

"What would he be doin round here when his hoss is gone? Don't be foolish, 'Lizabuth."

Little Dave went out to the field as if nothing had happened, and while the old man stood in the yard, looking across the cleared land, he saw the boy viciously strike the fence with his hoe. Miss Madam did not come down to dinner; she did not come down to supper.

"She is not well," Mrs. Bradshaw explained. The old man silently nodded his head.

Early the next morning two men rode up to the gate. The appearance of the men pronounced them strangers in that neighborhood. News might be expected.

"We are looking for a young fellow that we understand has been stopping here," said one of the men. "We are officers of the law from Louisville. The man Hitchpeth, who has been stopping with you, is"—

"No man by that name has been here," Bradshaw interrupted.

"That is his name, but you know him as Andrews. He is the defaulting cashier of a bank, and we want him."

"He is gone," the old man said.

"When did he go?"

"Must have gone last night."

"Have you any idea which way he went?"

"No."

The men rode away, and Miss Madam, who had run down stairs, drooped back to her hiding place. Late that evening, while the old man and Little Dave were feeding the horses, one of the officers came into the barn.

"Well, old man, we caught him; found him about 15 miles from here pretty comfortably fixed in a farmhouse. We don't want to go on any farther tonight and would like to stop with you until morning."

"You can't stay," Bradshaw answered. "I don't want to see him agin."

"But can't we stay in that old cabin down in the hollow?"

"Don't care whar you stay so you don't bring him near me."

The weather was hot, and the officers remained on the outside of the cabin in which their prisoner was confined. The door, which opened outward, was securely propped with a log.

"I'd like to have a drink of water," one of the men remarked.

"Here too. There's a spring right down yonder. Suppose you go to the house and get a cup."

"I don't care to, that old fellow is so cranky. Let's go down to the spring. The prisoner has been sound asleep for an hour; the door is propped all right, and he couldn't possibly get out before we get back."

They started off toward the spring. Little Dave, carrying a hatchet in his hand, stepped from behind a tree and approached the cabin. He hastily and yet without a sound climbed up one corner and crawled out on the roof. He made an opening by removing a number of clapboards and then climbed down inside.

CHAPTER IV.

It was early morning. Miss Madam sat on the smooth log where the cattle came to lick salt. The ducks had just begun to trouble the water of the pond. The girl sat with her hands lying lifelessly in her lap.

"Good mornin."

She started, looked up and found Little Dave standing near her. He carried a handkerchief rolled into a small bundle.

"Go away, Little Dave; I don't want to see you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHAT SHE WEARS.

FRAYED-OUT WINTER GOWNS MUST BE COVERED.

A VERY USEFUL COAT.

Good for Warm or Cold Weather. Hints for the Coming Season. Much Lace Will Be Worn.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—A very useful garment for this time of year, when best winter frocks have lost a good deal of their first freshness, is a long cloak for visiting and outdoor wear, which entirely covers the dress over which it is worn. If these are smartly made they form very elegant and becoming wraps, but materials of good quality only should be used for them, whether silk or cloth be chosen for the purpose.

Our sketch shows a charming model suitable for the present season. It is made of mouse-colored faced cloth, with revers and cuffs of moss-green velvet, which are almost entirely covered with thick guipure lace of a deep ecru color. The vest and collar are of China silk, and two handsome fancy buttons appear just below the revers in front. This graceful cloak does not fit in to the waist at the back, but it hangs slightly away from the figure, from under a square yoke of green velvet and lace, which is a continuation of the revers in front.

This style of wrap is exceedingly warm and comfortable, as, being loose, it allows a body of warm air to form round the arms and body, and even when made of silk or light faced cloth it affords a great deal of protection from cold weather. It is easy, moreover, to add an extra wrap underneath when necessary, which is an important consideration where we get so many really warm days in winter and so many cold ones in summer, for it is just as unwholesome to be overclothed as it is to go out in the cold without sufficient protection.

These long cloaks are exceedingly handsome in velvet, either in black or colors. A seal plush would also make up very well in the style of our model, and, if preferred, the lace could be mounted on white satin revers. Creamy lace will be very much worn on mantles next season, and cloaks and jackets with sleeves will be more fashionable than the shoulder capes, which have had such a long run.

Rich silks and brocades make lighter cloaks than plushes and velvets, and they can, of course, be worn on later into the summer. A handsome mantle in either of these materials can quite well be worn as an open cloak, so it is not really an extravagant garment. If intended for really cold weather, it can be interlined with derette, or the silk lining can be quilted.

The hat worn with this cloak is of mouse-colored velvet, trimmed with rose-colored China silk bows and shaded green roses of crinkled velvet.

Princess dresses are becoming more and more fashionable in Paris, especially for evening wear, so they are likely to be very popular next season. There is no doubt that these gowns are exceedingly elegant when they are cut by a master hand, and are worn by a slim woman, who carries herself well; but alas! for a princess dress that is neither well made nor well put on, for it looks ten times worse than a bodice and skirt with the same disadvantages. These gowns are cut quite differently now to what they were when they were last in fashion here, but, with a good pattern, the difference in the cut makes no trouble at all.

Next to princess dresses, the Louis XVI. coat is the most popular garment, and this, besides being very smart, is much more generally becoming, and it lends itself to many dainty ways of trimming which are very effective.

One of its chief charms is a long waistcoat of rich brocade, on which hangs a real lace jabot or cravat. Some handsome buttons usually adorn the sides of coat below the revers, and these three things in themselves are sufficient to make up a charming toilette, even if the coat and skirt are made of plain cloth. The basques assume many forms. Some are long all round, reaching about ten inches below the waist, and others are only long at the back, like a postillion's coat, with short fronts, reaching only to the waist.

Some of the basques are fluted, showing a bright-colored lining in the curves, and others are arranged in flat plaits, fastened with fancy buttons. Another style is to have the fronts and the center of the back flat, and the hip pieces fluted, and there are many other ways in which the appearance of these fascinating coats can be varied.

The vests take a good deal of brocade, as they are generally cut to hang longer than the fronts of the coat, and a full width is not any too much for either side. Choice and old-fashioned buttons can be used for fastening these waistcoats, as even paste buttons can be worn in the day time on silk of rich quality without looking out of place. Chased silver buttons are particularly suitable for this style of dress, and they can be used on the cuffs and lapels as well as on the waistcoat with good effect.

For evening, satin or brocaded silk Louis XVI. coats will be worn over tulle or net skirts. A charming model, which has just been introduced in Paris, has a white net skirt and a coat of green brocade, held in with a jeweled waist belt. The vest of the bodice, which is, of course, cut low, is of white plaited net, and a bunch of pale pink roses appears on the left shoulder.

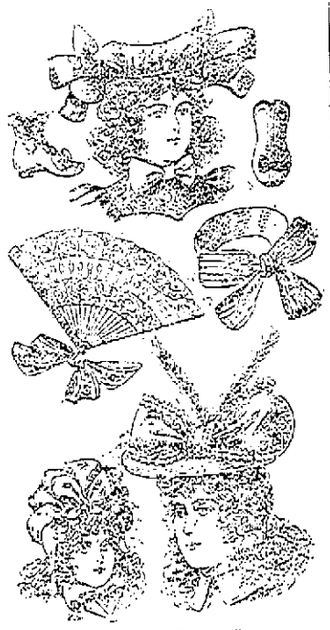
A demi-toilette or theater bodice is in pale rose-colored mirror velvet, embroidered round the edge in gold tinsel cord and diamond studs. It buttons down the front with paste buttons, and has a fluted basque at the back only. It is high at the back of the neck, with a roll collar, edged with embroidery, and lined with old soft lace, and the front of the coat is cut out square in front. Costly old lace hangs out of the full elbow sleeves, and a tuft of the same trims the opening at the neck. This dainty garment is worn over a black satin skirt, but it could also be worn with a skirt of the same velvet as a complete costume.

For more dressy occasions these bodices are, of course, cut down at the back as well as in front, generally in a square shape, and a fashionable way of trimming them is to fix large bows of costly ribbon or ribbon velvet right across the back or front, with a handsome buckle in the center. These bows generally consist of two loops on either side, but do not have any ends.

Pale colored velvet coats can also be worn over tulle skirts, and darker shades of velvet are really best for wearing over pale colored or fancy silk skirts. Nothing is more becoming to the figure than velvet if a bodice is well made, so this fashion is likely to become very popular.

All nice dresses are lined with silks of a paler shade, and fluffy balayeuses of the same appear at the edge. Skirts are not quite so full at the bottom as they were, and as the fine weather comes on they will be more trimmed round the edge, but in rather a flat style for outdoor wear. For balls, net or tulle quilling, and have full tulle sleeves. These are very light and pretty and they give a much more dressy appearance to a gown than sleeves of the same silk or satin, however pale the color may be.

All the tulle and transparent gauze trimmings should be worn as much as possible while they are in fashion, for nothing could produce a daintier appearance, and they are also eminently becoming, especially when floral trimmings are as much used as they are at present. The tulle makes a soft background for the blossoms, and seems to throw them up better than the flat surface of silk and satin, and in this respect it is a better trimming for evening wear than chiffon. Its great disadvantage is, of course, that it is exceedingly perishable, but many light nets are now obtainable, which are almost as thin as tulle, but last much longer.



ODDS AND ENDS.

A VISION IN RED AND BLACK.

It Is a Skating Costume of Cloth and Persian Lamb.

An extremely stylish skating costume is in scarlet-faced cloth, trimmed with black satin and Persian lamb fur. The short cloth skirt is bordered with a band of fur and adorned on either side of the front by a tab of the cloth, garnished with three white pearl buttons. This skirt is lined with black silk and faced ten inches at the foot with hair cloth.

The snugly-fitted bodice is made of black satin, lined with scarlet satin, with an interlining of lamb's wool. The fronts of the bodice are faced with Persian lamb fur and are rolled back to form large pointed revers, and are fastened on the left side close to the waist by two pearl buttons. The fur sleeves are cut leg-o'-mutton shape. The plaited chemisette is made of scarlet satin, and the collar band is encircled by a black feather boa. The gaiters are made of the cloth, fastened with tiny white pearl buttons. The muff is Persian lamb.

The hat has a black satin crown, with a chenille brim in black and scarlet, trimmed at the left side by a black satin chou placed under the brim, while three black ostrich feathers are arranged at the right side.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S APPLES.

She Has Six Barrels Sent to Her Every Year From Virginia.

A Charlottesville, Va., correspondent writes: Captain J. Killebrew has just visited Albemarle County to see about the apples the Queen of England eats, which are not to be obtained anywhere except in Albemarle and Nelson counties. Fifteen years ago an English gentleman traveling in Virginia had his attention directed to the Albemarle pippin, and was so pleased that he sent a barrel of them to Queen Victoria.

Every year since an order for six barrels comes to a grower, who has his orchards between Charlottesville and Afton, on top of the Blue Ridge Mountains. The apples for the Queen are specially packed in polished barrels, with a small United States flag and an English jack painted on the top.

For the Corpulent One.

When you are dieting to reduce flesh you must eat stale bread and give up potatoes, rice, beets, corn, peas, beans, milk, cream, all sweets, cocoa—indeed, anything which even suggests cocoa—even everything which suggests sugar or starch. Dry toast without butter, tea without either milk or sugar, rare meat with no fat, and, as far as possible, no vegetables at all should form your diet. Take all the exercise you can in the way of walking; go twice a week to a Russian bath (where possible), and invariably go to bed hungry. Anybody brave enough to live up to these laws will certainly lose flesh.

Pink is Eulalia's Color.

Princess Eulalia is very fond of pink, and nearly all her gowns made in Paris this season contain a dash of some shade of that color. Pink has also greatly predominated in the bridal gowns at fashionable weddings here. There are pinks and pinks, and it should never be forgotten that the yellowish salmon shades are for brunettes only.

High handshaking had its origin in London in the necessity of drawing rooms and other court functions of ladies carrying their heavy trains over their arms. Try carrying a weighty drapery over one arm and see how natural it is to use the right arm as high as possible to shake.

RUSSIA IS LOOKING UP.

Her Czarina Is Going to Become a Supporter of Dress Reform.

Russia has tackled the new woman question. At a recent congress held in the University of Moscow, Russia, the different questions relative to women in the nineteenth century were discussed.

Dr. Sclovif, one of the principal orators, spoke on the Society for Rational Costume, which has recently been formed in Russia. The society is seeking a type of dress which, while responding to the individual taste and the desires of all concerned, shall be hygienic, elegant and convenient. All the members of the society agree on one point—that feminine costumes in all latitudes are quite opposed to rational dress.

The leaders in the new Russian movement are outrageous and at the same time very sensible. They admit that it would be impossible for them to do away entirely with what is known as fashion, and they even condescend to admit that la mode shall remain queen. They hope to incorporate in their society the most elegant dames of St. Petersburg and of Moscow.

It is said that the Czarina has agreed to become one of the patrons of the society, among whose members are many doctors and scientists.

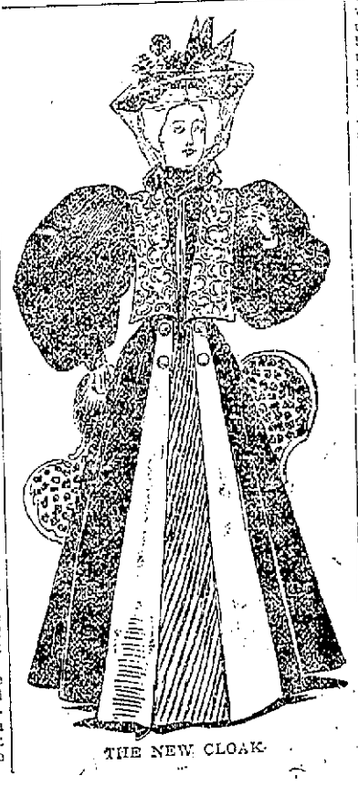
SOME BEAUTIFUL STOCKS.

The Ribbon Bow Discarded for the Jeweled Satin Band.

"High and higher" is apparently the watchword of collars; they are already stiffened with whalebone so that they bury the head within all imaginable kinds of materials: laces, ribbons, feathers. The choux on both sides of the head were interred in the grave of 1895; but the English garnitures were carried over, and now appear with precious trimming. The nicest neck garniture is decidedly the simple collier adorned by the jeweler; a silk or velvet ribbon, in spotless white, held together by a brilliant set buckle. This buckle is also to be seen in plain gold, as rococo, as square frame, as serpent, which glares at us greedily with its sapphire or emerald eyes. In bijouterie, the enamels red, blue or green rank first—provided there are no diamonds around.

One of the new watches has a case of dark green enamel with a diamond spider inlaid in the back of the cover. The watch is fastened to a spider brooch in dark green enamel and gold.

SPRING FANCIES.



THE NEW CLOAK.

WHAT SHE BUYS

Ruskin once said: "It is a woman's duty to make the most of her personal appearance." Of course it's her duty, and a very pleasant one. Women generally take to a distinctive mode of dress, something which will make them especially striking, which accounts probably for the fondness some women exhibit for the Louis XIV. costumes; that is, the women who can wear it, for they are few.

It's death to a short, dumpy figure, and not all of us are blessed with graceful, willowy bodies. The Louis XIV. costume consists chiefly of the coat, as it may be worn with any skirt, or, at least, the skirt is not distinctive from the skirt of any other gown.

First of all, the material must be of the richest or the effect will be spoiled. Brocades find high favor, and they are eminently suitable, but they must be of the large, scrawly designs in chene effect of either velvet or rich satin. At a private gallery last week one of these coats was worn by a swell young Washington woman, whose height made her look a very queen. The skirt was extremely flaring and wonderfully smart, made up of gleaming smoke gray satin, as soft in tone as the mists on a summer day.

The coat reached half way to the knees and was made of brocaded velvet in huge scrolls, showing tints of mauve, pink and creamy white. The coat skirt was all full of godets and lined throughout with peach bloom satin.

There were enormously wide revers of peach bloom satin rolled back from the front, displaying a folded sash of smoke gray, decorated with big miniature buttons set about with rhinestones. The sleeves are huge leg-o'-mutton, finished by big square puffs of the brocaded stuff, and two of the lovely buttons.

A cape fichu of smoke gray mousseline de sole, finished with full frills about the edge, is worn, caught up at one shoulder with a breast knot of crimson roses. Huge choux of the mousseline de sole decorate the throat. A tiny little French bit of millinery composed of a puff of rose pink velvet, some glitering diamond-studded pins and an aigrette top it off.

—x— —x— —x—

Of course I am quite aware that to talk of anything except furs and skating is absurd in this nipping weather. When the crystal air is steeped in golden light and the sky stretching above us is like a great concave turquoise, one's thoughts turn chillily to dainty dimities and come back with all speed to carriage shoes, fur boas and picturesque frocks for afternoon teas. Nevertheless, the shops are crowded with affluent mammas, fitting out their daughters for conquests at Toxedo in the early spring, and at the Toxedo shops later on; while the Easter bride is already causing nervous prostration among the saleswomen in every shop she enters.

—x— —x— —x—

Nothing is too summery for the shops now, and the windows are full of lace parasols, light lingeries, muslins and summer silks, while skirt waists are as common as they will be in July.

—x— —x— —x—

And speaking of skirt waists, the prettiest one I have seen this season was in grass cloth, and made with a very full corsage. Its only ornament was a strip of mauve, which ran through the material. A turndown linen collar and deep cuffs of mauve completed the pretty skirt. This store seems to have made a great feature of grass cloth for a singularly lovely frock there was of the same material. It was striped with narrow silken lines of yellow and pink, and the revers of the full corsage were heavily embroidered in white. A stock of folded salmon pin satin was set off by ruffles of the embroidered grass cloth at the back of the neck. A ceinture of pink and a flounce around the skirt of the embroidery completed the costume.

—x— —x— —x—

The spring hat is going to be worn flat and more flowery than it has been in a good many years. It is going to rival the country garden in tint and gayety and vie with the butterfly in airy beauty. The medium sized round hat, covered with rosettes of tulle and great clusters of brightly tinted flowers will be very natty and useful for walking and the wee bonnets made of a rose and a single beautiful thought will attend Easter services and distract the thoughts of many a beauty-loving Christian from the sermon, as Easter bonnets have ever and always will do.

Two Evening Frocks.

A pretty dress to wear at smart functions is a Pekin mauve and white stripe, with small pattern on the white; the skirt is plain, but the bodice has a bouffant of Mechlin net, spangled with steel, and resembling diamonds; bretelles of mauve velvet come from the shoulders, and finish with a chou at the bust. A charming dress had a silver-gray moire antique skirt with high satin bodice and sleeves the same shade, softened with lace, and down the front a row of single diamond buttons.

The knitted jersey blouse so much worn when golfing, cycling, skating or taking any other form of vigorous exercise is now made in a score of different colors and patterns. Silk bands for the neck, with corresponding bands for the waist, are made in all colors to match the jerseys, and impart a very smart finish, which takes from the severity of outline, and in fact gives it quite a dressy appearance.

SOAP BUBBLES.

The bubble rose—
A shimmering, glimmering, airy thing,
An emerald shallop on silvery wing
O'er the silver sea;
Luminous, changeful, quivering,
It slowly grew;
A fairy castle appeared to view,
With turrets and towers of rainbow hue,
Moored on the sand.
The wondering child reached forth its hand
And the bubble burst.

'Tis thus that we
On the mystical, wavering, dim threshold
Of the dawning day watch slow unfold
Our dearest hopes,
As they change in the light from gray to gold;
And with bated breath,
Like children, we stretch our hands to clasp
The cherished things that elude our grasp
And, mocking, fly
Far, far o'er the line of the smiling sky
Into nothingness.

—Lillian Cleveland Brock.

FLOWERY CORSAGES.

A Gown of White Satin, With Pink Chrysanthemums and Maidenhair.

Many of the newest evening toilets show bodices liberally decorated with natural flowers, these usually fine, like half-blown roses, valley lilies, violets, lilacs, etc. A dinner dress of lustrous white satin, with sleeve puffs of turquoise-blue velvet, had pale-pink chrysanthemums and carnations of small size arranged around the entire edge of the half-low Recamier bodice, with sprays of maidenhair fern festooned lightly from one flower cluster to the other. A white and gold brocade trimmed with old lace literally yellow from age was garnished on bodice and skirt, with Gloire de Dijon roses and trailing rose vines arranged to fall on chatelaine. A pale lemon brocade with black velvet sleeve puffs was trimmed with jet and adorned with white lilacs and tea roses.

THOSE COSTLY ACCESSORIES.

Her Cardcase, Hair Ornaments and Belt Buckles Cost Fortunes.

The belt buckle has received more attention since the blouse was admitted as an elegant piece of toilet. Some of the samples shown are veritable masterpieces of the jewels' art, being set with diamonds and turquoises.

The visiting card case is of shagreen leather with monogram of diamonds.

Three other things belong to an elegante's outfit—the hair ornament or diadem, often in shape of forget-me-nots, on movable green enamel leaves, and studded with diamonds; next the diamond-set buckles in S-form, which, with a velvet ribbon, are used as tour-de-cere, and finally the bretelles of velvet ribbon, with brilliant buckles, two of which, equally in S shape, unite the front and back of the waist.

DIVINE FITNESS IN PERFUMES.

Observe Harmony in Your Sachets. Use Rose for a Rose Bonnet.

No woman should fail to keep in mind the analogy between the dress and the perfume; in other words, they should be harmonious one to the other. For instance, the only permissable manner for an American woman to perfume her wardrobe is through the use of sachets, light, fluffy dresses suggesting some subtle scent, like that of apple blossoms, heavy materials being susceptible to a more clinging fragrance. Linen suggests lavender and rose. These sachets are now made in all sizes and shapes, to be used in veil cases, bonnet boxes, wardrobes, and they are even tucked into tiny satin slippers. If your evening bonnet is of roses use rose sachet; if of violet so be the odor violet; if of carnation the latter spicy fragrance is in keeping. Many persons who are authority on the subject maintain that sandal wood is the proper and correct sachet for cloth dresses and furs.

HE WISHED TO GET MARRIED.

When He Could Not Wed a Duchess He Took a Princess.

That romance is not entirely wanting even in royal marriages is shown by the pretty story which precedes the engagement of the Prince of Portugal. Prince Carlos, who was King of Portugal at that time as the Duke of Braganza, was on the way to Venice to celebrate his betrothal to the Archduchess Marie Valerie, daughter of the Austrian Emperor, when, upon his arrival at Paris, he heard, to his great surprise, that his intended had changed her mind. The Prince was unwilling to return without a bride, and sought the advice of the Marquise de la Ferronnay, an old friend of the family. Her ladyship showed him the picture of a young girl, who she said, was rich, talented and comely. "I will have her, whoever she may be," exclaimed Carlos. "Where can she be found?" replied the Marquise. "Her Royal Highness, the Princess Amelie of Orleans, arrived yesterday in Nice." Three days later the Duke and Princess met for the first time, and shortly afterward their betrothal was announced.

CORRECT COLOR COMBINATIONS.

Pray, Dear Madam, Do Not Wear Purple and Red Together.

Black combines well with almost all colors, except those which are so lacking in brightness as to be too nearly like it. Black and pale pink, blue, yellow, green, red, lavender, and even rather dark shades of blue, clear brown and green are excellent combinations.

Brown combines well with yellow, gold and bronze if it is the shade of brown which has brightness. It is effective also with black and with certain tones of green. A chocolate-and-milk brown combines well with old rose and the dull shades of pink.

Very dark green is effective when brightened by linings of narrow trimming of pale red by linings of narrow trimming of pale blue. A medium shade of green unites well with old pink. Brownish greens look well with old rose and copper color.

Dark blue may be brightened by lines of bright, rich red, by lines of old rose or of clear yellow. Blue of the "electric" and "cadet" varieties is best combined with black or with figured silks in which the same shade predominates.

TO KEEP GLOVES NEAT.

A Practical and Pretty Case for One's Soft Suedes.

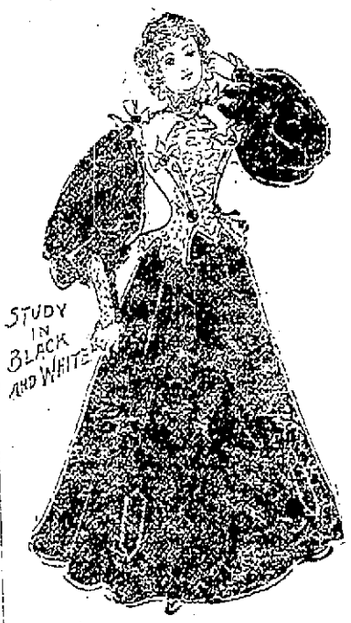
Every one knows how wrinkled and soiled gloves become when allowed to lie about in a bureau drawer, or when rolled up, and so a little case will recommend itself and be appreciated by all who like to keep their gloves in a neat way.

The outside of this case is made of a piece of unbleached or self-colored linen, 10 by 24 inches in size, and the lining is of a piece of dark blue silk the same size. The lining is prepared first. Two inches from both long edges, and at equal distances, are fastened seven loops of inch-wide dark blue ribbon, so made that two long ribbons of the same width and color can be passed through. These ribbons serve to hold the gloves in place. The lining and outside are next tacked together, and one of the narrow ends is shaped to a point. All the edges are bound neatly with dark blue ribbon. On the point are fastened two long ribbons. The gloves are well smoothed out and placed beneath the ribbons between the loops, the case is rolled up and secured by tying the ribbons in a bow.

The Object of Education.

A characteristic instance was given at a dinner party lately of the present-day tendency for children to patronize their parents. At a preparatory school the children were told to write down what they thought to be the object of education. One small boy wrote: "The object of education is to be able to talk for your father and mother when you go abroad," and another boy, doubtless remembering the oft-repeated reflection at home, when he had fallen into some scrape, that "the holidays would soon be over, and he would be safely back at school," wrote, with unconscious cynicism, "The object of education is to get you out of your parents' way."

When some men see that they are wrong they continue in the same course in order to be consistent.—Atchison Globe.



IN CHOOSING CANNED GOODS.

Look for a Slight Depression in the End of the Can.

In buying tin canned vegetables or fruits these only should be selected that have a slight depression in the end of the can. This by experts is accepted as proof that the contents of the can are in proper condition. If the end of the can is raised or bulged, reject it, as that is a proof that the contents of the can were not heated sufficiently at the time of sealing, or that in the past or present they have fermented. If cans are ordered by the dozen, the members of the household who inspect the supplies should return all cans having such an appearance. Lead-poisoning is not to be feared from good brands of tinned goods if the contents of the cans are emptied as soon as opened into earthenware or glass. When glass jars are used, keep the fruit or vegetables in them from contact with the rubber band. Though there is little danger from their contact, there have, it is said, been a few cases in which poisoning is thought to have been caused by chemical changes in the rubber when in touch with acid.

A SHREWD LITTLE SHAKER.

She Was Supposed to Come Cheap, but How She Did Cost!

An absurd little trifle that sold readily at a recent hospital fair consisted of a small vial, adorned with a quaint little silk gown, a Shaker kerchief and a hood of silk. Tied to it was a card on which was printed, "What is this for?" If you guessed its use you might take it; if not, you must buy it for 10 cents.

As no one ever did guess, and as every one wanted to try, a large number were sold. It was for broken needles, and the white silk hood or top consisted of two thicknesses of soft white silk, tied around the neck, and concealed by a little skirt and kerchief of gayly colored silk. It was to be suspended from the sewing table by a little loop of ribbon.

She Knows Cotton Mills.

Miss Helen A. Whittier of Lowell, Mass., is president of the company that operates the Whittier cotton mills, located on the Chattahoochee River, six miles from Atlanta, Ga. On Jan. 6 she pressed an electric button and put the spindles in operation, opening another industry for Georgia, and giving employment to between 300 and 400 persons. The building of the mills was begun last spring. They have 20,000 spindles and one of the best equipped plants in the country.

THE TWO POETS.

Whose is the speech
That moves the voices of this lonely beech?
Out of the long West did this wild wind come—
Oh, strong and silent? And the tree was dumb
Ready and dumb, until
The dumb gale struck it on the darkened hill.

Two memories,
Two powers, two passions, and two silences
Closed in this cry, closed in these thousand leaves,
Articulate. This sudden hour retrieves
The purpose of the past.
Separate, apart—embraced, embraced at last.

"Whose is the word?
Is it I that spoke? Is it thou? Is it I that heard?"
"The earth was solitary, yet I found thee."
"Thy sky was pathless, but I caught, I bound thee.
Thou visitant divine."
"Oh, thou, my Voice the word was thine"—
"Was thine."

—Pall Mall Gazette.

The infinite varieties of ribbons makes the trimming of gowns an easy task. Plain ribbon is almost outvoted at the polls of feminine favor by shot, moire, Dresden and china ribbons.

—In Brown and Green—